JOHN BULL, SEPTEMBER 17, 1927 Vol. XLII. No. 1109.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

TAX TURNIPS
TAX TURNIPS
TAX TURNIPS

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

168 MORE CHEQUES to Registered Readers

A few only of the 168 Registered Readers who receive cheques under "John Bull's" Great Free Insurance Gift.

FIRE UP TO £400

NUNEATON.—Mrs. L. Moore, 224, Gadsby Street, Attleboro.
GARFORTH, Nr. LEEDS.—Mr. W. Nettleton, 38, Strawberry Avenue.
BROMLEY, KENT.—Mr. E. Powell, 45, Keedonwood Road, Downham Estate.
ROTHERHAM.—Mrs. R. Lonsdale, 43, Claremont Street, Holmes.
BURTON-ON-TRENT.—A. F. Simnett, 111, Broadway Street.
DUBLIN.—Mr. T. Mutton, Eden Lodge, 22, Rathgar Road.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. F. Hulme, 228, Regent Road, Salford.
LITTLEBOURNE, Nr. CANTERBURY, KENT.—Mr. S. Pitman.
BRADFORD, YORKS.—Mrs. R. H. Firth, 56, Hill End Farm, Gt. Horton.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. G. Cooper, 9 6, Duke Street, Park.
CHEPSTOW, MON.—Mrs. A. E. Grimmer, Oak Grove, Crick, Caerwent.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. A. Hall, 144, Edward Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. F. Driver, 48, Omdurman Street, Darnall.
SWANSEA, S. WALES.—Mrs. A. Honger, 161, Glanraton Terrace, Foxhole Road.
NEWCASTLE.—Mrs. H. A. Chester, 119, Joan Street, Benwell.
NEWTON COURT, Nr. MON.—Mr. A. Cook, Gardener's Cottage.
WEDNESBURY, STAFFS.—Mr. W. Clews, 85, Lea Brook.
BRADFORD.—Mr. G. Wilkinson, 4, Barton Street, Quaker Lane.
BOLTON, LANCS.—Mr. A. Wilson, 11, Mort Street, Brownlecold.
LONGRIDGE, Nr. PRESTON.—Mrs. J. Bond, 211, Preston Road.
STANWELL, MIDDLESEX.—Mrs. K. Hawthorne, 2, Town Farm Cottage.
BOURNHEATH, Nr. BROMSGROVE.—Mrs. F. Mogg, Flatts.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. W. Fallows, 50, Brassy Street, Middleton.
WISHAW.—Mr. J. Andrew, 278, Ladysmith Street.
LARKHALL, LANARK.—Mrs. T. Taylor, 96, Wellgate Street.
SUNDERLAND.—Mrs. C. Wardle, 5, Nile Street.

SICKNESS BENEFITS £5-5-0

LLANELLY, S. WALES.—Mr. J. Price, 5, Railway Place, Tumble.
MARSH GIBBON, Nr. BICESTER.—Mr. H. King, The College.
KETTON, Nr. STAMFORD.—Mrs. J. R. Berridge, High Street.
SCOTSWOOD-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. S. Burke, 15, Stone Row, Denton Burn.
KELVEDON, ESSEX.—Mr. L. A. Langstone, Feering Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—W. J. Joiner, 2 Public Hall, Solihull.
HELPSTON, Nr. PETERBOROUGH.—Mrs. C. Neville, West End.
LLANBRADACH, Nr. CARDIFF.—Mrs. B. Colley, 20, Tynygraig Road.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. Hearnshaw, 92, Don Road, Brightside.
PETERSFIELD, HANTS.—Mr. W. C. Christopher, 18, Bannerman Road.
BRISTOL.—Mrs. M. Cogram, 17, Macaulay Road, Horfield.
CARLISLE.—Mrs. M. Bell, 8, East 2, Gretna.
WALTHAMSTOW, E.—Mrs. E. Alsford, 43, Askley Road, Markhouse Road.
RAYNES PARK, S.W.20.—L. H. Pettit, 84, Sydney Road.
BLAYDON-ON-TYNE.—Mr. J. Troughton, 1, South Street.
DONCASTER.—Mrs. F. E. Sherburn, 50, Chequer Avenue.
SOUTH SHIELDS.—Mrs. M. Nattrass, 89, Alice Street.
GOLDTHORPE, Nr. ROTHERHAM, YORKS.—Mrs. H. E. Langton, 63, Probert Avenue.
BLAENAVON, MON.—Mr. E. Jones, 16, Upper New Rank.
WORKSOP, NOTTS.—Mrs. J. Gladhill, 14, Langley Street.
BELFAST.—Mr. R. Bates, 83, Henderson Avenue.
EDINBURGH.—Mr. J. Grant, 162, Pleasance.
PADDINGTON, W.2.—Mrs. A. M. McDonald, 23, Senior Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. H. Middleton, 106, Wellhead Lane, Perry Barr.
RHYL, N. WALES.—Mr. W. Twist, 15, Prince Edward.
NORTON, Near WORCESTER.—Mrs. Fletcher, Littleworth.

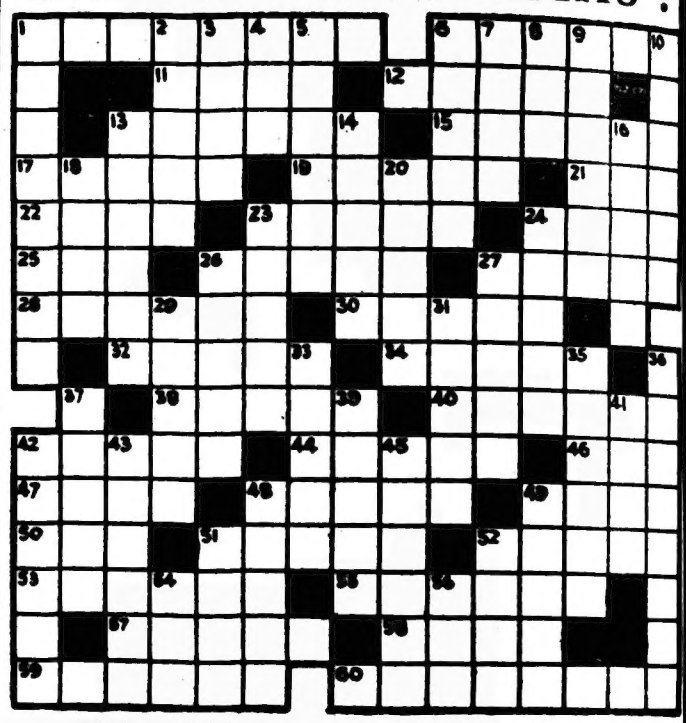
ACCIDENT BENEFITS £3 PER WEEK

MANCHESTER.—Mr. S. Rowbottom, 5, Devonshire Street, Hulme.
WEALDSTONE, MIDDLESEX.—Mrs. M. Humble, 12, Peel Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. A. Stevens, 1, Stretton Grove, Chesterton Road, Sparkbrook.
SEVENOAKS.—Mrs. E. Francis, Church Cottage, London Road, Riverhead.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. M. Smith, 24, Croft Street, Broad Street, Pendleton.
BRIGHTLINGSEA, ESSEX.—Mr. H. J. Woods, Freemason's Arms, 8, Sydney Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. M. Davies, 30, Joan Street, Benwell.
HALIFAX.—Mr. H. Harris, 28, Spring Hall Place, Newstead.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. E. Walsh, 180, Crossley Street, Gorton.
BOTHWELL.—Mrs. M. Young, 43, Calder Place, Bothwellhaugh.
STOURBRIDGE.—Mr. W. T. Hughes, 56, Enville Street.
PERTH.—Mr. J. R. Robertson, Moneydie Roger, Luncarty.
BLABY, Nr. LEICESTER.—Mrs. E. Farmer, Park Road.
LEIGH, LANCS.—Mrs. A. Page, 26, Derwent Street.
MARLOW, BUCKS.—Mrs. M. Pryer, 39, South Place.
BRISTOL.—Mrs. B. Taylor, 172, York Road, Bath Bridge.
EASTLEIGH, HANTS.—Mrs. F. Young, 28, New Town Road.
NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. S. Prince, 69, Newstead Colliery.
ALTOFTS, Nr. NORMANTON, YORKSHIRE.—Mrs. A. A. Sykes, 94, Church Road.
NOTTINGHAM.—Mr. T. Flynn, 364, Barker Gate.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. K. Crowther, 36, Endicott Road, Aston.
BANGOR, N. WALES.—Mrs. M. Rowlands, 39, Dean Street.
NORWICH.—Mrs. E. F. Woodhouse, 96, Caernarvon Road, Earlham Road.
CARLISLE.—Mrs. I. Allan, 5, Thomas Street.

NEWSAGENTS BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

Our Cross-Word Corner

Can You Do This?



CLUES DOWN

1. To rebound.
2. European country.
3. Title.
4. Mountain.
5. Required.
6. Conflict.
7. Responsibility.
8. Went swiftly.
9. Prejudiced.
10. Dragging implement.
13. Case for needles and thread.
14. A pigment.
16. To loiter.
18. Empty.
20. Perfume.
23. Irish county.
24. Flat-bottomed vessel.
26. Mohammedan Scriptures.
27. Danger.
29. Inflated.
31. Thick-skinned S. American animal.
33. Swiss song.
35. Reverberated.
36. A minor planet.
37. Place of contest.
39. To carouse.
41. Comfort.
42. Sorrowful.
43. Branch of stag's horn
45. The city of canals.
48. Deception.
49. Big European river.
51. The ancient Queen.
52. Roasting jack.
54. Terminal.
56. Floor covering.

CLUES ACROSS

1. An animal that chews the cud.
6. Sickly.
11. Story.
12. Strait off Welsh coast.
13. A basket.
15. Crescent-shaped.
17. Egg-shaped.
19. Small quantities.
21. Unhappy.
22. Comfortable.
23. Card with two spots.
24. Mountain.
25. Possessive pronoun.
26. Small anchor.
27. Regimental cleric.
28. Journalist.
30. Go in.
32. Bewhiskered.
34. Small shield.
38. Chief magistrate of a city.
40. Fragments.
42. To educate.
44. Satan.
46. Headgear.
47. Tear.
48. High temperature.
49. Emblem of England.
50. Desert.
51. Author whose first name is Michael.
52. Pure.
53. Lead ore.
55. Transparent.
57. Weariness.
58. Abel's brother.
59. Fastened with ropes.
60. Chained.

The solution of our last week's Puzzle will be found on page 35

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL"

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of John Bull. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full.....Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address .....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 17.9.27.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address .....

Please deliver or reserve John Bull for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address .....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 17.9.27.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/8 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

John Bull's Wonderful Pen Offer!

"More than pleased. Really worth half a guinea." M. W. Hales, 42 Swinburne Gardens, Tilbury.

The "John Bull" Pen fitted with 14 ct. Solid Gold Nib iridium tip worth 15/-
2/6" Everpointed" Pencil with refills FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6
You send Six Coupons and P.O. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance) 4/-

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.
Name engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

YOU SAVE 13/6

2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE

We recommend the stick because it puts the soap well around each bristle. Nothing else is as good.

Pears'
Shaving Soap

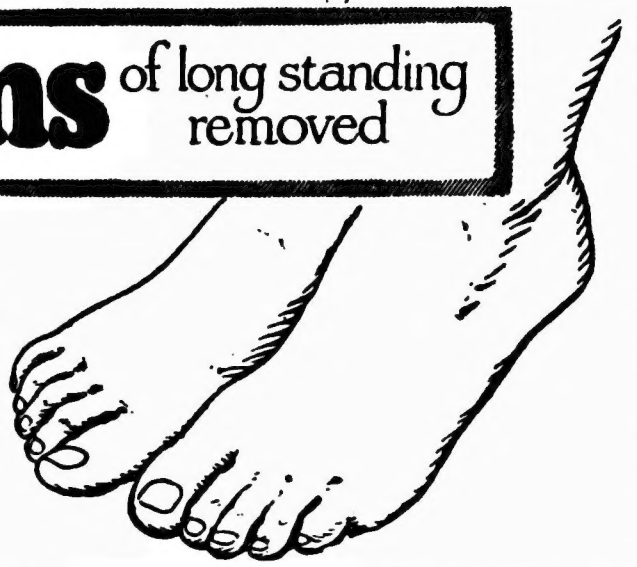
Specially Made to Soften Beards

GOLDEN STICK 1/3 SILVER STICK 1/-
(U.K. only)

PSS 21-84

Corns of long standing removed

TWO CORNS GONE, THANKS TO RADOX



Messages go via Radio;

Corns go via Radox!

You'll never know how true that is until you've actually popped your feet into a 15-minute Radox foot-bath once or twice. The corn isn't born that could stand up to Radox. One after another these plagues lift out between the finger and thumb after Radox has finished with them. Try it, as has this lady, and get the same reward. Here's her letter :—

I am a miner's wife with five children, and it is four years since hard skin formed under my feet, being most painful under the toes. I had two corns as well. I thought I would try Radox footbaths. I have only had two packets. I found relief first bath; then I have a footbath as directed and can rub dead skin off quite easily; also the corns are gone, thanks to Radox. Walking is now a treat.

Mrs. Bainbridge.
4th August, 1927.

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox the salt softens the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn-softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened so that it can be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Ask for Radox at your chemist. Price 1/6 per Half Pound Pink Packet, 2/6 double quantity.

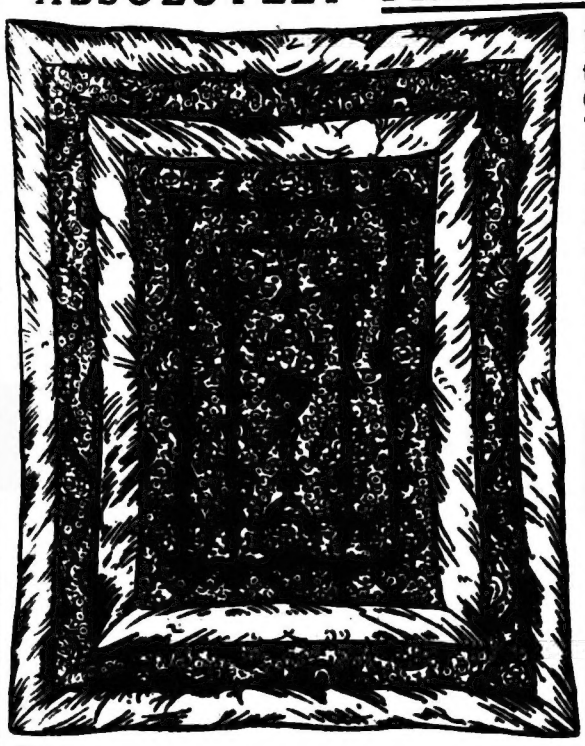
1/6
Half Pound Pink Packet

Radox Bath Salts

Give your feet that "Kruschen feeling"

A WONDERFUL OFFER

THIS SPLENDID ART DOWN QUILT GIVEN ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE.



In order to introduce their Speciality Down Quilts into every home, THE CENTRAL SUPPLY STORES are making an extraordinary advertising offer, whereby any reader of "John Bull" may obtain this Double-Bed size ART DOWN QUILT FREE. Every home requires quilts in the coming winter, and this is the great opportunity. Send NOW for our offer of free ART DOWN QUILT and particulars of Speciality Quilts.

Fill up the Coupon and get our free gift offer by return of post.

The Coupon may be posted with ½d. stamp but the envelope must not be sealed or any letter enclosed.

"John Bull" (J.B.12). **COUPON.**

To THE CENTRAL SUPPLY STORES, 6, PALL MALL, MANCHESTER.

Sirs,—Please send me your offer of Free Art Down Quilt as advertised, and particulars of Speciality Quilts.

Name .....

Address .....

Nearest Railway Station .....

THE CENTRAL SUPPLY STORES, 6, PALL MALL, MANCHESTER.

Exide Low Tension Battery TYPE CZ.

Exide CZ type batteries for Low Tension give absolute reliability at the lowest price consistent with a first class job. They can handle comparatively heavy currents for long periods. Capacities from 20 to 60 ampere hours. Prices from 11/3 to 21/- Per 2-volt cell.

The Exide battery has more accumulated experience, more research, more sheer knowledge and greater manufacturing facilities behind it than any other battery.

Whether for high or low tension—its standards are higher.

It will last you longer.

It will hold its charge better and without sulphation.

It is more free from fluctuation of voltage or internal resistance.

It will make your reception better.

Special Exide "Mass" types for H.T. Write for descriptive folder 5009J.

Exide BATTERIES SERVICE STATION

THE SIGN OF SKILLED SERVICE

Advertisement of The Chloride Electrical Storage Co., Ltd., Clifton Junction, Manchester.

WHEN SENDING write name and address in block letters. Give full description of goods required. Send money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL

THE MAIL ORDER MARKET

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

and have the smartest one possible made in the new 1927 cloth that always looks and wears well. Pay 7/6 down and balance monthly until you have paid in all **52/6**

These are not Ready-Made Suits altered to fit you, but EACH ONE IS CUT & MADE TO YOUR OWN MEASUREMENTS. Money refunded if not satisfied.

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns & Self-measurement Form.

Established 25 years.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36, LANGHAM ST, LONDON, W.1.

UKULELE BANJO 15/-

Brings the haunting melodies of the Southern Seas into your home. No party is complete without this strongly built full-sized Ukulele Banjo. Wonderful tone. Selected vellum. Rosewood pegs.

FREE with each instrument — Lightning Tutor and Patent Plectrum. Send to-day 15/- Cash or 6/- down and 6/- C.O.D.

JAZZ DRUM SETS 20in. gong, 10in. side drum, complete with foot pedal. Reduced price for "John Bull" readers, 69s. 6d. Actual Manufacturer. Send for List.

J. B. MENHINICK,
240, Pentonville Road, London, N.1.

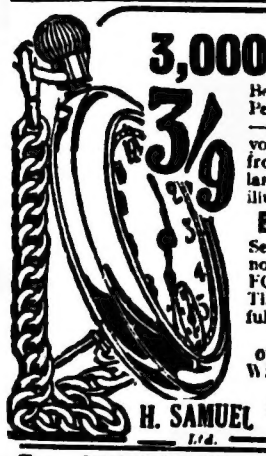
BEDDING

Secure the finest quality Bedding on exceptional Easy Payment Terms. Our Superb Sale contains genuine superfine All-Wool Yorkshire Blankets, weighing 8 lbs., also White Fleecy Blankets, 1 pair Heavy Twill Sheet, 1 Dainty Coloured Alhambra Quilt, 1 Wadded Quilt, 2 Pillow Cases and 1 Bolster Case, all for full-size double bed. Only the best quality Bedding. Other Bedding and Household requisites also on easy payment terms. Send for FREE Catalogue.

From **1/9** *Weekly*

The "B & C" CO.,
Universal Providers,
(Dept. J/10) SOUTHAMPTON.

3,000 FACTORY PRICE BARGAINS



3/9

Beautiful Rings, Bangles, Pendants, Watches, &c. —examples of the money you save by buying from the Empire's largest Jewel Factory illustrated in H. Samuel's

BIG FREE BOOK!

Send a postcard for it now! FREE PRIZES FOR ALL BUYERS! ! This fine Nickelled Watch fully warranted Post free **3/9**

ONE PAYMENT ONLY. With handsome chain 4/6

Write now to: Dept. 199), Market St., Manchester.

H. SAMUEL Ltd.

15/- PER ROLL 81 sq. feet.

Lovely Artoleum—the world's best floor covering — at manufacturer's prices. Rot, damp and vermin proof —wears and washes well, polishes easily. All rolls 2 yards wide.

ARTOLEUM
BETTER THAN LINOLEUM

SAMPLES and illustrated price list sent free on request.

LLOYDS, Artoleum House, 83, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

SUITS 1/6

To Measure for *WEEKLY* **From 22/6**

Order your clothes from a reliable firm of experts (established over half a century). We can submit a most comprehensive range of patterns for suits, etc., comprising the latest shades in Derby Tweeds, Worsteds, Whipcords, Serges, etc., and guarantee you a correct fitting suit perfectly tailored, and delivered free within seven days. Send for latest style pattern book and self-measurement form. Breeches, Overcoats, Flannels, etc., also supplied.

BOYS' SUITS AND SPORTS WEAR ALSO ON EASY PAYMENTS.

THE "B. & C." CO.,
Universal Providers,
Dept. J/10, SOUTHAMPTON.

THE NEW SUPER-STROP

(Guaranteed 100% Efficient)
which actually
SHARPENS
Insert Blade here.
RAZOR BLADES
(Gillette Pattern.)
Puts a keen edge on old blade. Keeps a keen edge on new blades.

HALF PRICE OFFER

2/6 *Postage 3d.*

Pay Cash on delivery if preferred.

This is a strong sensible reliable automatic. One good blad will last for months. Highly nickelled parts. Super-leather double acting strop. FREE.—1 month's supply of Strop Paste with every outfit. Satisfaction or money back.

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PETS FOR YOUR HOME

Talking Parrot with Cage from 30/-

Guaranteed Young Singing Canaries 10/-

Special Bargain Offers.

Singing Canary in Presentation Cage 16/-

WRITE, 'PHONE or CALL:

CHAPMAN'S
17, Tottenham Court Road, W.1.

'Phones: 5272, 5273, 5274, 5275 Museum.
Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed.

WONDERFUL MONEY-SAVING OFFER.

Guaranteed Genuine
BURNDEPT
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LOUD SPEAKERS
(Original Price 49/-

Our Price **27/6** Post Free

Burndept Speakers are famous the world over for tone and volume. Not shop-soiled, but new goods, and guaranteed perfect. Money returned if not fully satisfied. This offer cannot be repeated, so send your order NOW.

PEARL & PEARL,
65, Houndsditch, London, E.1. Special Quotations for Quantities

THE CHAMPION.

Dr. NESPER DE LUXE LOUD SPEAKER IS PROCLAIMED BY THOUSANDS AS THE MOST PERFECT REPRODUCER ON THE MARKET. Test for yourself. Send 2/6 Deposit, and we will send you one of these Superb De Luxe Loud Speakers. If perfectly satisfied, you complete purchase by sending ten Monthly Payments of 3/6, or 35/- Cash. The Mellow Tone is Superior to any instrument costing double the money.

Dr. NESPER'S FAMOUS 'PHONES 10/6. Send 6d. deposit.

2/6 DEPOSIT.

EXTRA LOUD CRYSTAL SET complete with two Pair Phones, 33/6. Send 3/6 Deposit.

2 VALVE STERLING SET complete, £12.15.0. Send 15/- Deposit.

LATEST CATALOGUE FREE.

THE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING Co., Ltd., (Dept. J.B.),
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Sample our
WONDERFUL BARGAINS ON EASY TERMS.

LADIES' lovely MACKINTOSHES
Also GENT'S & CHILDREN'S
Also LADIES' TWEEDS & Navy Gabardines.
All kinds, shades and sizes.

1s. deposit
1s. weekly payments fortnightly or monthly.

FREE. Write for beautifully illustrated Catalogue.

SALISBURY SERVICE CO., Ltd.
(Dept. 7F.),
13, Salisbury Sq., London, E.C.4.

2d A Day is all you pay

For this BARGAIN SALE of BEDDING: 2 Superb Quality White Fleecy Blankets. 2 Coloured Fleecy Blankets, Blue or Pink. 2 Unbleached Twill Sheets. 1 Extra Quality Alhambra Quilt in various choice colours. 2 Pillow Cases. 1 White Bolster Case to match. All Splendid Quality. Double or Single Bed Size. Price 45/- Cash, or 2/- now and Balance by Easy Monthly Payments. LIST FREE. SELBY MFG. CO., LTD. (Dept. 316). 21a, Finsbury St., E.C.2.

The World's Biggest Bicycle Bargain £4 4s.

BRADSHAW

SPECIFICATION: Frame 22in., 24in., 26in. Heavily plated Dunlop Rims. Beautifully lined "Rustproof" Frame with 4 coats enamel. Ball-bearing Free Wheel, Double Lever Roller Brakes. Guaranteed for 50 years. British made throughout. Carriage paid

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SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in Regular employment appointed as Agents.

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5 Years' Guarantee

The Y-MAC Lever Watch

SEVEN-jewelled movement, obtainable either in nickel silver or gunmetal cases. For cheapness and genuine reliability it has no rival. Manufactured in the world's finest and largest factory.

We offer you 7 days' free trial, and if not completely satisfied your cash will be refunded in full.

Price **25/-** *Post Free*

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Dept. J.B.
14, High St. & 68, Ann St., BELFAST. *Phone:* 2116.

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(*Continued from page* 39.)

£10 Winners:

H. M. GREEN, 87, Noel St., Nottingham.
SUNSHINE AND SHADOW—"PENDULUM" KEEPING LIFE'S "BALANCE."

A. E. HANGER, 191, New England, Peterborough.
LOST PROPERTY—HEALTH—SEASIDE THE "OFFICE."

G. HILL, "Quinlan," Herbert Av., Wellington, Salop.
IF WAR BROKE OUT—FEAR THAT BREEDS WAR.

W. HITCHEN, 16, Flanderwell Av., Bramley, Rotherham.
IF WAR BROKE OUT—"AUTHORS" WANTING MORE "HEROES."

A. E. HOWARD, Jenny Beckett's Lane, Mansfield, Notts.
STARVING—BECAUSE NOT TOTALLY UNEMPLOYED.

Mrs. M. KENSHALL, 30, Prior's Path, Barrow-in-Furness.
CLEVER GIRL—"WON" WHEN SHE "TIED."

D. LANGFORD, Arwenack House, Falmouth, Cornwall.
HOME AGAIN—CAT DROWNED—CANARY GASSED.

C. MASSEY, 353, Chatsworth Rd., Chesterfield.
RED WHITE AND BLUE—*Also* FLYING ROUND WORLD.

J. MINTO, 19, Little Drummond St., Euston Square, London, N.W.
GENERALLY—*Loses* WEIGHT, INACTIVE GOVERNMENT.

H. A. MORETON, 44, Foster St., Darlaston, S. Staffs.
AMERICAN EAGLE—"CAGED" BY REMOVING "BARS."

W. J. NORRIS 41, Dewsbury Rd., Anfield, Liverpool.
HER YOUNG MAN—MENDED SOFA—BROKE GAS-MANTLE.

W. QUINNEY, 62, Disraeli Rd., Putney, S.W.
LOST PROPERTY—LOVE, WHEN "NONE LOST."

Miss A. SHERRITT, St. Mark's Rd., East Howe, Kinson, Bournemouth.
HER YOUNG MAN—"RUNAWAY" IF "REINS TIGHT."

I. I. SLADE, Parsonage Barn Lane, Ringwood, Hants.
OUR NAVY—"WALLS"—WHAT ABOUT "ROOF"?

Miss A. E. STANTON, "Buralea," Welldeburn Rd., Gt. Malvern.
SAID TO THE OFFICE-BOY—ONLY REMARKS HE MISSES.

B. THOMAS, 39, Coedcae St., Grange, Cardiff.
STATESMANSHIP—REDUCING NEED FOR ARMAMENTS.

50 Prize-winners of £1:

E. Archer, 31, Blantyre St., Runcorn.
H. G. Ashton, 94, Park St., Dingle, Liverpool.
G. Barker, 83, Payne's Rd., Freemantle, Southampton.
J. Belshaw, 33, Carlton St., West Hartlepool.
Miss M. Bonner, 137, Ash Rd., Gorton, Manchester.
G. Bracegirdle, 119, Bolton Old Rd., Atherton, Manchester.
Mrs. E. Burbidge, 7, Victoria St., Burton-on-Trent.
R. A. Burrett, 67, Sussex Rd., Lowestoft.
Mrs. Chadwick, 47, Bold St., Moss Side, Manchester.
A. B. M. Clarke, Attenborough, Notts.
Mrs. A. E. Coombs, 2, Munro Rd., Glasgow.
Mrs. Coombs, 12, Diana Rd., Arrell, Bootle, Liverpool.
A. Corbett, 4, Cambridge Pl., Henry St., Sneinton.
Miss R. Dingle, "Porthmere," Newquay.
N. Drew, 23, Page's Lane, London, N.
S. Hastings, Lower Shorne Rd., nr. Gravesend.
F. Hawkins, 24, Fortescue Av., Mare St., Hackney.
V. H. Hayes, Baker St., Orsett, Essex.
G. Hickley, 55, Orchard Rd., Southsea.
L. Hinks, Barn Houses, Essington, Wolverhampton.
Miss E. Hitch, 39, Prince's Rd., Old Fletton.
J. Irish, 10, Portersbridge St., Romsey, Hants.
W. Jenkins, 39, Queen St., Blaina, Mon.
C. Kendrick, 8, Green End, Oxford Rd., Aylesbury.
C. R. Knowles, 16, Rawson St., Burnley.
J. H. Lovis, 9x, Thomas St., Merthyr Tydfil.
H. D. Ludlow, 7, Taunton Rd., Northfleet, Kent.
Mrs. A. Moore, 52, Oxford Rd., Lowestoft.
D. R. Newport, 5, Oxford Rd., Wokingham, Berks.
A. E. Nicklin, Alton Park, Alton, Staffs.
T. Pollard, 3, Bartholomews, Brighton.
W. H. Puddicombe, 7, Cavendish Rd., Heavitree.
T. Purseglove, 1163, Ashton Old Rd., H Openshaw.
J. Richardson, 54, High St., Lanark.
G. Ross, c/o 16, The Broadway, Streatham, S.W.
Mrs. Rump, Alwalton, Peterborough.
J. Saul, 18, Harris St., Darlington.
J. Scott, 55, St. Paul's Rd., Salisbury, Wilts.
J. Y. Smart, 2, Parkgrove, Tollcross, Glasgow.
H. E. Smith, 107, Allington Av., Lenton, Notts.
J. Smith, c/o Cwm Evan Bach, Pontrhydyfen.
W. Southworth, 91, Livesey Branch Rd., Blackburn.
L. Srawly, 35, Ombersley Rd., Sparkbrook, B'ham.
H. Sykes, 43, Fernhead Rd., Paddington, W.
R. Upcraft, Lee's Farm, Rotherwick, Basingstoke.
Miss E. Waddington, 2, Mount St., Ardsley.
H. Walsh, 67, Chatburn Rd., Clitheroe, Lancs.
H. Weaver, 171, Ladypool Rd., Sparkbrook, B'ham.
J. White, Glover's Brow, Kirkby, nr. Liverpool.
A. F. Wood, 18, Albert Rd., Brighton.

A Complete List of 50 10/-, 200 5/-, and 500 2/6 Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

(*Continued on page* 35.)

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START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

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BEFORE YOU SHAVE give your safety blade a keen edge. The stropper advertised on page 4, the advertisers claim, does this, and makes blades last twice as long. Buying this article, therefore, is spending to save, but there are various other money-saving offers alongside, and readers should make a regular and careful study of "The Mail Order Market" every week. (See page opposite.)

MARKETING BY POST.

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GRAMOPHONES, 24/-; motors, 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Rexentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

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ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Road, Leeds.

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5/- DEPOSIT and 5/- weekly secures any tyre up to list price £2; 7/6 weekly up to £4; 10/- weekly over £4. No enquiries. Also Accessories. London Car Co., 43, Villiers St., W.C.2.

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TRIMNELL'S Pills and Powders have cured thousands! Why not you? Send for 64-p. book about herbs and how to use them—2d. post free. Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Rd., Cardiff.

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INVITED TO SIN.—Insidious suggestions from high quarters that shake the fabric of English decency. You must read the outspoken reply in this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," 3d at all newsagents.

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Week ending Saturday, Sept. 17 1927. Twopence. VOL. XLII. No. 1109.

JOHN BULL

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The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

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Not Sparkling.

A Cabinet reconstruction such as might follow Viscount Cecil's resignation would once have provoked lively speculation. No "sensation" is now looked for. Mr. Baldwin will obey the proverb against putting new wine into old bottles.

Anything Behind the Curtain?

Back again to speechmaking, Ministers go on with the old story of what they have done. What they are going to do is left a mystery. Their ambition does not seem to rise above doing nothing in particular.

Too Tiny a Tool.

Mr. Baldwin is fond of talking about quiet spadework. Spadework sounds so safe. But these are not times for leaning on spades. Governments, like other contractors, have to tackle their jobs with steam cranes and electric drills.

Will Hum Yet.

The trouble with the League is that just at present no Western nation has a Government as progressive as its people. But that can't last. The engine of disarmament and world peace is there. The moment one spirited Government begins to pull the levers the wheels will hum.

The Challenge.

The state of Europe is a challenge to courage and statesmanship. "Britain leads the way" is a favourite slogan of thousands. Why should she not lead the way to disarmament? At least she is great enough to try it.

The Greatest Power.

Thought is constructive; that's what people forget. Those who think war get war; those who think peace get peace, simply because they act accordingly.

Vote Touting.

Winston's optimism is marked when addressing constituents. He finds British industry once more in full swing and the work of repairing damages making headway. They sing a different song in the coalfields, but Ministers don't venture that way.

Winston's Witticism.

The great service any Government can render farmers, says Mr. Churchill, is not to humbug them. That applies with sledge-hammer force to the rest of the community as well. But there's always a short way for humbugs. The chance to apply it comes at elections.

Do It.

Six parishes appeal to Oswestry District Council for a new bridge over the Severn at Melverley and works to prevent flooding. When families are driven upstairs, isolated, until provisions come by boat, it's time something was done.

Not Melverley Only.

The flooding Severn is not the only call to waiting work. All over the country are jobs of public utility needing attention. Why the Government prefers the dole to making waiting work meet wanting men is a mystery.

Speeding Up.

The Midland Building Exhibition just held in Birmingham demonstrated in practical form all advances in constructional methods. We want more such shows. Anything that spurs up builders to get a move on is necessary.

Queer!

Inventions are being shown to obviate the delay in building caused by the shortage of plasterers, but why is there such shortage? In view of the terrible unemployment problem the lack of men to follow really useful trades is most amazing.

Nature's Bounty.

In spite of much rain vegetable crops are generally good and roots "splendid." Yet consumers are still paying through the nose. "A bad season" makes a splendid stalking horse where profiteering is concerned.

Humble Herrings.

The fish trade grumbles that herrings are losing in popularity due to the change in public taste. The price isn't mentioned, yet we'll warrant that has something to do with it. Herrings at several pence a piece aren't cheap food. They're luxuries.

Training at Trawsfynydd.

Artillery brigades training in Wales drive big guns and horses three abreast along the roads to the terror and danger of the populace. The protest of local councils is justified. Prussianism doesn't go down in this country.

The Controversy.

Again scientists are disputing the relative values of brown and white bread. Why don't they unite to attack quality? If both were pure, consumers might take their choice with safety.

Rush and Bustle.

In view of the reduction of the State subsidy taking effect on October 1, "an exceptionally large number of new houses will be completed this month." Exactly. It all depends on the butter expected how many muffins are baked.

Eyes Right!

Sir Charles Higham's rebuke that "We make the best goods in the world and display them as if they were the worst" merits attention. A little more thought all round to home affairs wouldn't hurt.

168 More Cheques
to registered readers.
SEE PAGE 2

Rent Sharks.

A builder at Chalk Hill, West End, having extorted for a subsidy house £20 10s. a year more rent than he is entitled to, the South Stoneham Rural District Council is taking "drastic action." That's as it should be. Public proceedings are needed when profiteering begins on public money.

Brothers in Need.

Started in Willesden the Social Service Society seeks to expand into a national concern. It secures boots and clothes for men who tramp themselves to tatters in their search for work. What a commentary on the soullessness of those who think all unemployed are "work shy."

For "Down-and-outs."

Taking a family out of the workhouse to give it a fresh start, finding jobs for 625 men, getting firms to offer them all vacancies at trade union rates, are only a few of the activities of the United Social Service Society. All the same, they couldn't be bettered.

The Silent Evil.

The lightning strike at Bestwood Pit, near Nottingham, was the outcome of "seething discontent caused by repressive and intimidatory methods" which had become unbearable. Such tactics are beyond contempt. They entirely violate the principles laid down when the general strike was settled.

Starvation.

Some of the men who "downed tools" had only worked one half half-shift in the week and drawn four shillings fourpence and one halfpenny in wages. The facts are an indictment of the whole state of affairs in the coalfields.

As We Foresaw.

Autumn comes, and as fires increase so do coal prices. It's a poor game for the consumer. "Heads I win, tails you lose," is the slogan every time for the vendors.

Rubbish.

The plea that summer prices are uneconomic and can't be maintained throughout winter is sheer nonsense. No man risks business bankruptcy for a spell of philanthropy.

It's Cruel.

The worst of the coal ramp is that only the rich with plenty of storage room can benefit by "summer prices." The poor, who must buy in small quantities, are the hardest hit. They pay twice for everything every time.

The Wise Move.

Blackburn Education Committee has prepared plans for a new school in a populous district to cost £13,500 and wants to purchase land for an open-air school. Both projects must go through. Such expenditure repays the town that makes it tenfold.

Glad to Pay.

Let the grumbling ratepayer listen to Professor F. G. Parsons. Convinced by his own eyes that city children every year are getting healthier and happier, and filled with hope by the efforts of the L.C.C. schools, Dr. Parsons declares he will never again grudge any tax for education.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

What Next?

No garden, no dog, no wireless and no gramophone are allowed to tenants of some West Surrey flats. And why not prohibit eating and drinking?

Too Clever.

By inserting a piece of wood into a hole drilled in a half-pound weight making it 2 oz. light, a Stratford fruit dealer had to pay a fine of 20s. An extraordinarily light penalty for an extraordinarily mean fraud.

Scathing Critic.

In the Tregaron district, Cardiganshire, the village brook serves as both sewer and cesspit, and many houses are only hovels. Dr. J. T. Lloyd, the medical officer, has appealed in vain for improvements. It is time the Ministry of Health put a heavy foot down.

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Something for Nothing.

A lady reader who resides in the North of England has just been favoured with a long, rambling letter from Mr. L. S. Parker, of Beatrice Avenue, Keyham Barton, Devonport. He craves a photograph to copy as a crayon enlargement and the finished work will cost the lady nothing! It sounds like a variation of the old photographic enlargement dodge!

Railway Responsibility.

Tourist tickets are issued by the Southern Railway at a few shillings less than the ordinary fares. It is stated in the conditions regarding these tickets that the company "shall not be liable for personal injury (whether fatal or otherwise), damage, loss or delay to the holder, however caused." At law this condition is not sustainable for one moment, and it is unfair that any unthinking persons should be misled.

Absent-minded Moneylender.

Moneylenders, as a rule, endeavour to cloak their business in euphemious terms, but L. Frinsberg, of Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, is nothing if not frank. His notepaper explains that he was of Polish birth but has been naturalised for twenty-nine years. He also states emphatically that he does not pretend to lend money at bankers' rates. While this straightforward attitude is all to the good, we must deplore his habit of sending out his unsolicited letters unstamped. People who are called upon to pay 3d. excess postage for a moneylenders' circular are likely to give way to candour of a different kind.

Wily Iles.

F. Iles, of the Traders' Institute, 7, St. Stephen's Avenue, Bristol, whose stupendous pretensions in business we referred to last year, is at it again. Now he is advertising "splendid money-making business . . . everything supplied . . . send stamp only." In reply applicants receive a long and wonderfully worded circular, but the sum and substance of it is simply this: There is something to pay—3s. 3d. at first—reduced to 2s. 3d. in a subsequent repeat circular, if no notice is taken of the first. The whole thing is a catch.

The Wrong Word Right.

The limited English of a Gold Coast cadger, John K. Sank, has led him to select a most appropriate word in writing to a Kingston reader to ask for "one fountain pen, one hand-watch and one hand-ker-chief." In return, he promises to send the usual trophies, including ostrich feathers and monkey-skins. "*Unfortunately*," he writes, "I came across your name and address which makes me to deal a lovely and heartily correspondence with you." Unfortunately his selection was really unfortunate. The Kingston gentleman was familiar with the Gold Coast game.

2 "BULLETS" FIRSTS OF £1,000
Record Twin Offer Last Week!

Problems of Life

What Freedom Is

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE execution of the two anarchists, Sacco and Vanzetti, in the United States has had repercussions all over the world.

Their fate had not only been discussed extensively beforehand in every civilised country, but outbreaks of violence in relation thereto had taken place at points far removed from the centre of controversy.

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This is a curious phenomenon, especially in view of the fact that the persons who took the lead in denouncing the injustice of putting these men to death were silent on the subject of the recent summary execution of many men and women in Russia on mere suspicion and with no trial at all.

But thousands of moderate and sober-minded citizens in our own and other countries feel that to keep two unfortunate men in prison for more than six years, with sentence of death hanging over them all the time, and to send them to the electric chair in the end, was a cruel proceeding whether the victims were guilty or innocent.

I SAID as much to an American gentleman the other day, and his reply was somewhat as follows:

"Your feeling about the hard lot of Sacco and Vanzetti is a natural one, but you do not realise our difficulties.

"We have many men like these who come to us from badly governed countries in the old world and do not in the least understand what freedom is or how to use it.

"This," he continued, "is the root cause of most of the lawlessness from which we suffer in the United States. There are thousands of immigrants among us who have never grasped what it means to be citizens of a free self-governing community."

There is much truth in this statement, no doubt; and there is a lesson in it also. No man is really free until he is free in soul, and this can never mean release from all restraints.

Many people nowadays are claiming the right to do as they like, to fling scruples to the winds, and indulge themselves to their hearts' content, regardless of moral sanctions or the feelings of others.

NEVER was greater folly! There is no more degrading slavery than that of subjection to our appetites.

True freedom implies deliverance from these. It is freedom to obey the best that is in us, not the worst, and to rise to the highest that we have it in us to become.

We are free when no passion has power to enchain us, when we are master of all our faculties, when every part of our nature works in harmony with the operations of an enlightened mind and will.

Rule yourself and you help to free the world.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

What Next?

No garden, no dog, no wireless and no gramophone are allowed to tenants of some West Surrey flats. And why not prohibit eating and drinking?

Too Clever.

By inserting a piece of wood into a hole drilled in a half-pound weight making it 2 oz. light, a Stratford fruit dealer had to pay a fine of 20s. An extraordinarily light penalty for an extraordinarily mean fraud.

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A Dubious Offer.
R. J. Powell, of Three Cross, West Moors, Dorset, is offering a directorship in a land and building company, in return for a cash investment. As he has been doing the same thing on and off since 1925 and as his building ventures have not been attended by conspicuous success, we should advise intending investors to proceed with extreme caution.

Something for Nothing.
A lady reader who resides in the North of England has just been favoured with a long, rambling letter from Mr. L. S. Parker, of Beatrice Avenue, Keyham Barton, Devonport. He craves a photograph to copy as a crayon enlargement and the finished work will cost the lady nothing! It sounds like a variation of the old photographic enlargement dodge!

Railway Responsibility.
Tourist tickets are issued by the Southern Railway at a few shillings less than the ordinary fares. It is stated in the conditions regarding these tickets that the company "shall not be liable for personal injury (whether fatal or otherwise), damage, loss or delay to the holder, however caused." At law this condition is not sustainable for one moment, and it is unfair that any unthinking persons should be misled.

Absent-minded Moneylender.
Moneylenders, as a rule, endeavour to cloak their business in euphemious terms, but L. Frinsberg, of Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, is nothing if not frank. His notepaper explains that he was of Polish birth but has been naturalised for twenty-nine years. He also states emphatically that he does not pretend to lend money at bankers' rates. While this straightforward attitude is all to the good, we must deplore his habit of sending out his unsolicited letters unstamped. People who are called upon to pay 3d. excess postage for a moneylenders' circular are likely to give way to candour of a different kind.

Wily Iles.
F. Iles, of the Traders' Institute, 7, St. Stephen's Avenue, Bristol, whose stupendous pretensions in business we referred to last year, is at it again. Now he is advertising "splendid money-making business . . . everything supplied . . . send stamp only." In reply applicants receive a long and wonderfully worded circular, but the sum and substance of it is simply this: There is something to pay—3s. 3d. at first—reduced to 2s. 3d. in a subsequent repeat circular, if no notice is taken of the first. The whole thing is a catch.

The Wrong Word Right.
The limited English of a Gold Coast cadger, John K. Sank, has led him to select a most appropriate word in writing to a Kingston reader to ask for "one fountain pen, one hand-watch and one hand-ker-chief." In return, he promises to send the usual trophies, including ostrich feathers and monkey-skins. "*Unfortunately*," he writes, "I came across your name and address which makes me to deal a lovely and heartily correspondence with you." Unfortunately his selection was really unfortunate. The Kingston gentleman was familiar with the Gold Coast game.

2 "BULLETS" FIRSTS OF £1,000
Record Twin Offer Last Week!

Problems of Life

What Freedom Is

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THE execution of the two anarchists, Sacco and Vanzetti, in the United States has had repercussions all over the world.

Their fate had not only been discussed extensively beforehand in every civilised country, but outbreaks of violence in relation thereto had taken place at points far removed from the centre of controversy.

Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.

This is a curious phenomenon, especially in view of the fact that the persons who took the lead in denouncing the injustice of putting these men to death were silent on the subject of the recent summary execution of many men and women in Russia on mere suspicion and with no trial at all.

But thousands of moderate and sober-minded citizens in our own and other countries feel that to keep two unfortunate men in prison for more than six years, with sentence of death hanging over them all the time, and to send them to the electric chair in the end, was a cruel proceeding whether the victims were guilty or innocent.

I SAID as much to an American gentleman the other day, and his reply was somewhat as follows:

"Your feeling about the hard lot of Sacco and Vanzetti is a natural one, but you do not realise our difficulties.

"We have many men like these who come to us from badly governed countries in the old world and do not in the least understand what freedom is or how to use it.

"This," he continued, "is the root cause of most of the lawlessness from which we suffer in the United States. There are thousands of immigrants among us who have never grasped what it means to be citizens of a free self-governing community."

There is much truth in this statement, no doubt; and there is a lesson in it also. No man is really free until he is free in soul, and this can never mean release from all restraints.

Many people nowadays are claiming the right to do as they like, to fling scruples to the winds, and indulge themselves to their hearts' content, regardless of moral sanctions or the feelings of others.

NEVER was greater folly! There is no more degrading slavery than that of subjection to our appetites.

True freedom implies deliverance from these. It is freedom to obey the best that is in us, not the worst, and to rise to the highest that we have it in us to become.

We are free when no passion has power to enchain us, when we are master of all our faculties, when every part of our nature works in harmony with the operations of an enlightened mind and will.

Rule yourself and you help to free the world.

THE ACE OF TWISTERS

JOSEPH WOOLLEY'S WILES

Hire-Purchase Made Easy

A GREAT number of rogues are endowed with the gift of plausibility, but few can have developed that gift or employed it to such purpose as an impressive, middle-aged gentleman who has lately passed under the name of "Joseph Woolley."

His present address is at Tothill Street, Westminster, but his operations have been divided between Manchester and London, and until recently he was living in style in a furnished house in Acre Lane, Bramhall, with his wife and ten children.

The Manchester area holds many of his dupes. The trouble started in the spring of this year when Woolley approached a well-known firm of Manchester estate agents and negotiated for a suite of offices in Piccadilly—a very fashionable commercial quarter of that city.

Telling the tale

He was, he said, the managing director of a company called J. Woolley, Ltd., which was shortly to commence dealing in gowns, mantles and lingerie.

His manner was so convincing and so suggestive of affluence that he succeeded in bamboozling the estate agents into letting him have the offices at once, and without wasting a moment Woolley arranged for a brass plate to be affixed to show that the new firm of "J. Woolley, Ltd.," was officially installed there.

Having taken this first step, Woolley proceeded in the same enterprising fashion to transform the "company" from a mere name into an actual reality.

The fact that he had little available cash of his own did not disconcert him in the least. Other people had money, he reflected, and it was quite convenient for his purposes that they should be persuaded to place it at his disposal!

With this end in view he struck up an acquaintance with a gentleman who resided next door to his Bramhall home, and made himself most agreeable.

The prospective dupe was a traveller whose steadiness in life had placed him in possession of savings and securities to the value of some hundreds of pounds, and Woolley proceeded to pave the way by bringing all his powers of rhetoric into play.

When he deemed the time ripe, Woolley promised this thrifty young man a leading position with his new company and, to cut a sorry story short, persuaded him to advance certain sums of money for getting the concern upon its legs.

Everything for nothing

The ultimate fate of this money is shrouded in mystery, but it is clear from our investigations that Woolley was by no means satisfied with this preliminary success.

He now began to approach a number of local firms and, by exercising the same powers of plausibility, honoured them with orders for everything necessary to keep the business going!

Two Manchester furnishing firms, for instance, were pressed into service when it came to furnishing his Piccadilly offices, and the furniture selected by Woolley was of the very best. Very soon he was driving to

Mr. Charles Hawkins, Chairman of the Association for the Prevention of Fraudulent Trading

and from his offices in a magnificent car.

The best illustration of his remarkable powers of persuasion is afforded by the story of how this car was obtained. Calling one day at a well-known firm of automobile agents, he eventually indicated his selection—a famous and costly model.

Cheques—but "R.D."

Confidentially he made reference to his new offices in palatial Piccadilly and hinted cleverly that however wealthy one might be it was impossible to float a business like that of "J. Woolley, Ltd.," without keeping one's financial resources as closely at hand as possible.

Thus, he would prefer not to pay for his new car in a lump sum, but must reluctantly condescend to take advantage of hire-purchase terms.

An agreement was accordingly drawn up and Mr. Woolley wrote out a cheque for £110 5s. as a first payment. This cheque was drawn on a local branch of a well-known bank, and Mr. Woolley was permitted to drive away in his newly-acquired car, looking more affluent and impressive than ever.

But when the cheque was presented for payment it was returned marked "R.D.," and by this time the motor dealers had heard quite a number of disquieting things about their affable customer.

At this stage, however, Woolley repaired to London, and from his Westminster office he wrote numerous letters promising all kinds of settlements. But his promises were never kept and at last, after experiencing a great deal of trouble, the firm seized its car—not, however, until Woolley had enjoyed its free use for about two months!

The one consolation left to this firm was that it had fortunately refrained from letting Woolley have two motor vans which he had ordered at the same time as he negotiated for the car!

The disappearance trick

Meanwhile the estate agents had also received disquieting rumours concerning Mr. Woolley's complicated finances, and as they had so far received no rent they took the law into their own hands and locked the offices so that Woolley could not regain admission to them.

It is extremely doubtful, though, whether Woolley was particularly anxious to return to Piccadilly, Manchester, for by this time many local traders were clamouring in vain for the money that was due to them in respect of the various goods they had been persuaded to furnish.

And it was not only in Manchester that trouble was brewing. Many London firms were also on the lookout for the wily Woolley, who owed them money for goods supplied on credit. The nearest approach to success in this direction was that in one instance an unsatisfied judgment was obtained for £54.

In addition to all this Woolley had overdrawn his banking account at Manchester for a large sum, and a Manchester trader, for whom Woolley worked for a time as a traveller, is being kept busy answering letters from Woolley's creditors.

This trader, apart from having claims against Woolley for various sums, has in his possession an "R.D." cheque which is a picture in itself, for Woolley has endorsed it on various occasions as "Woolly," "Wooley" and "Woolley."

Don't give him money!

And while his affairs are in this pretty pickle Woolley is, on his own admission, looking for a gentleman who will undertake to finance the business of J. Woolley, Ltd. We sincerely trust that this article will appear in time to prevent him from catching one!

Woolley recently figured in the liquidation of a company as having passed off a bill of accommodation which, when presented at the bank, was dishonoured because the man who had drawn it in Woolley's favour had not sufficient cash to meet it.

Although Woolley personally has been so extremely active, J. Woolley, Ltd., has so far done no real business.

Mr. Woolley is the last man who should be trusted in a commercial venture. He should not be granted even a farthing's worth of credit, and any person to whom he appeals for cash should say "No!" with great promptitude.

The Potato Plot

Sharp Mr. Sharp

IN the early part of this year a Wisbech smallholder consigned potatoes to the value of over £100 to H. Sharp & Co., "wholesale fruit and vegetable salesmen," of 98, Anerley Road, London, S.E.19, in the hope of establishing a profitable connection.

This hope, however, was soon to be dashed to the ground, for after making a preliminary payment of £5, Mr. Harry Sharp showed a marked reluctance to pay his client anything further.

When the latter taxed him on the subject, Mr. Sharp was always ready with an excuse. On one occasion he complained that he was rather hard hit for the time being through having been "let down badly"; but he asked his client to let matters stand over for "a few more days."

Things were bad!

In making this request Mr. Sharp gave his earnest assurance that he would do his best to send something on account within a week; but although the smallholder waited patiently, his indulgence was thrown away.

Mr. Sharp, however, was still loud in his protestations of sincerity. "Things are very bad," he declared, "and I cannot do impossibilities."

So once again the client stayed his hand and felt that he had been prudent in so doing when he received a cheque from Mr. Sharp for £37 10s. on account of the outstanding sum.

But his relief was only momentary, for within a few days the cheque came back to him, returned by the bank "R.D."

When Mr. Sharp was approached he was profuse in his apologies and favoured his client with a lengthy epistle explaining that, through being involved in a serious motor accident, he had been unable to get to the bank to pay in the week's money as usual.

"If, however, you will re-present the cheque," wrote Mr. Sharp, "you will find it amply covered." And he closed his letter with the hope that their business transactions would continue as usual.

One brief word!

The client duly presented the cheque at the bank again, after four days had elapsed, but once more it came back to him; and, his patience exhausted, he placed the matter in the hands of the National Farmers' Union.

The latter association promptly wrote to Sharp & Co. to ask what explanation he had to offer for his dilatory and unsatisfactory business methods, but they might well have spared themselves the trouble.

The letter was returned intact by the postal authorities with the brief word "Gone" inscribed upon it.

So Mr. Sharp's whereabouts are shrouded in mystery, and farmers and smallholders should be on the alert in case he should endeavour to resume activities.

THE HARD LABOUR BABY

HEARTS OF SHEFFIELD STEEL!

A Shattered Family

A SHEFFIELD mother is eating her heart out in anguish for her six children who have been separated from her by orders of the local magistrates in most inhumane circumstances, and a little wholesome comment seems called for.

Trouble first overtook Mrs. Wilgose—the mother in question—a few months ago, when she was living with her husband at a house in Davidson Lane, Sheffield.

Her husband was a labourer, and Mrs. Wilgose was faced with a constant struggle in order to make both ends meet and to keep her children fit and tidy. By taking a woman lodger their meagre income was augmented slightly, but unforeseen difficulties lay in their path.

The police suddenly raided the Davidson Lane residence one Saturday night on the ground that it was being used for improper purposes and unfortunately it was so.

Mrs. Wilgose was out at the time and on her return discovered what had happened. Her husband, too, who was in the house when the police entered, confessed that he was quite innocent of the grave charge levied against him.

A wicked sentence

According to his story he had been asleep in the kitchen during most of the time that his wife had been out, and he gave his assurance that the woman who had been found upon the premises with a man must have come in while he was dozing.

Notwithstanding these assertions, the police took both Mr. and Mrs. Wilgose to Water Lane Police Station and kept them there in a cell all night. And as the following day was a Sunday the unfortunate couple were detained all the time and throughout the succeeding night as well!

On Monday they were charged at the Sheffield Police Court—and sentenced to *three months' with hard labour!*

The extreme of cruelty

They strenuously denied all knowledge of the matter; but the sentence is an extremely harsh one for a first conviction.

There is the chance that, had they been legally represented so that the proper questions could be put to the police witnesses, things might have been reflected in a very different light.

But if we rule out every other consideration there still remains one aspect of the case which is so scandalous that it must cause every decent person in the land to burn with moral indignation.

It is this: Mrs. Wilgose, at the time of her Court ordeal, was nursing a baby only seven weeks old. The mite was naturally at that critical stage in its life when it needed the closest mothering, and might easily have died without her constant care.

So the baby was sent to prison at its mother's breast and from that tender age until nearly five months old shared her miserable and precarious life within the walls of Strangeways Jail.

A nursing mother sent to hard labour in respect of a first offence! An innocent baby sent with her! Could anything be more harsh or scandalous?

But in any circumstances the action of the lay magistrates of Sheffield in sending an infant to jail and leaving five other small children at home without a mother's care is unnecessarily callous. Even if we give the law, and not the mother and babe, the benefit of the doubt, could not justice have been met by a fine?

We believe it is customary, amongst Stipendiary magistrates, to dismiss such cases with a fine; and it is illuminating to consider an instance in comparison.

A magisterial scandal

At about the same time as the Wilgose case a woman was charged at Bristol with assisting with the management of a disorderly house and was fined £10, although her two daughters, aged nineteen and twenty, were permitted by her to help! She had no seven weeks old baby and no little ones languishing at home for her care!

But let us view the case of a man who only got four months' imprisonment at Marylebone for running a disorderly house, *although he had no fewer than five previous convictions against him.*

And those convictions related to similar charges, thus offering conclusive proof that the man was an habitual offender in this respect.

But the tragedy does not end there. When mother and babe finally emerged from jail they returned to a home that was dismal and deserted.

All the other children were in the hands of the Guardians, and though

Ernest Wilgose
one of the detained children

Mrs. Wilgose has made repeated application for their return she has been met with cold refusals and is only permitted to see her little ones once a month!

And now, to crown everything, Mr. and Mrs. Wilgose have lost the tenancy of their former home and are staying, with their little baby, at a sister's house.

To give a woman with a newly born baby three months' hard labour for a first offence is bad enough; but to part her from those whom she loves, and to add to her prison torments the tears and agonies of sleepless nights and endless days, is a scandal which should be made the subject of official enquiry without any further delay!

A NIGHTMARE TRADE

BODY-SNATCHING BUMBLES

WHEN an aged man lay dying in Richmond Poor Law Institution, a little while back, he made a request to a member of the Board of Guardians, which showed that his closing days had been overshadowed by an ominous dread.

Mr. W. H. Trower, Richmond Board of Guardians, who has protested against dissection of dead paupers

"You will see that I am buried, sir, won't you?" he begged, and though the member's reply has not been recorded, there is no doubt that, being a man of feeling, he put the aged inmate's fears at rest.

And so that poor old fellow, whose plea was all the more pathetic on account of his helpless position, probably passed away peacefully, serene in the thought that his remains would rest hallowed and undisturbed in the town which he loved so well.

But the tragic truth must here be told. The old man was not given the burial he desired!

His body was handed over to the medical authorities for dissecting purposes in accordance with an arrangement which affects many towns throughout the country.

Fraught with tragedy

It seems that in 1924 the Minister of Health sent a letter to the Richmond Board of Guardians asking whether they were prepared to fall into line with other Boards and hand over the bodies of any persons who died without friends, or any bodies which were unclaimed.

The Board replied asking for a little further information on the subject, and the Ministry sent down a doctor who explained that the bodies were required by various medical schools for anatomical purposes.

It was also pointed out that this procedure was worthy of consideration as the Board would thereby be saved the expenses of funerals!

In the end the Board agreed to "fall into line," and since then has proved beneficial to the medical schools to the extent of having handed over the remains of nine men and six women who have had the misfortune to pass away within the Poor Law Institution.

The youngest of these poor people was sixty-two and the oldest eighty-nine. Is it an unpardonable offence to outlive all one's friends and relations?

"Without friends." The phrase is fraught with tragedy!

The same sad scene may be visualised as applying to all the institutions which have seized upon the Minister of Health's specific for avoiding funeral expenses.

Despicable behaviour

And the tragedy is rendered all the more poignant when one realises that many of these poor souls may be amongst the oldest and most respected inhabitants of their town.

They may have been hard-working and respectable people who, in their declining years had been overtaken by adversity in circumstances attended by not the slightest suggestion of disgrace.

There is something beautiful in the simple regard which old folk have for the funeral rites, and nothing outrageous in their desire to be laid to rest in hallowed ground.

To ignore that desire and to look upon the body of a person who has died "without friends" as public property is despicable.

No justification whatever

Viewed from any angle, there can be no justification for the present procedure. Had the Minister's circular been sent to members of the general public it would probably have found a ready response and thousands of people would have been willing to offer their bodies for such uses after death.

But perhaps it is cheaper and simpler to take the bodies of poor old men and women without friends?

A HALF-CROWN RUIN

A POLICEMAN'S PURGATORY

The Shadow of Disgrace

THERE is more suffering caused by red-tape and stubborn officialdom than the world knows. Why is it that an otherwise warm hearted man becomes callous when he dons uniform?

A HARD-WORKING, conscientious police officer named E. J. Edwards, has been dogged by ill-fortune for some years, until he is to-day living in sadly reduced circumstances, and faced with a bitter struggle to provide for his invalid wife and their two children.

Fifteen years ago, when his mother was partially dependent upon him Edwards joined the Manchester City police force, and so fulfilled one of his boyish ambitions. He had always wanted to be a policeman, and to-day he says that he always seems to think and act as one.

All went well until 1914 when a huge fire broke out at a Miles Platting chemical works. The blaze raged for hours, and Edwards, who was on duty on the spot, was in constant danger. A mound of coal on which he was standing suddenly subsided and Edwards, falling twenty-six feet, sustained a severe fracture of the skull.

Service despite injuries

For some weeks he lay in hospital in a precarious condition. It is a wonder that he recovered at all; but in due course, after a brief spell in a convalescent home he was discharged to "easy duty."

For some weeks he was kept in plain clothes and merely given light observation work to do; but the then Chief Constable of Manchester, Sir Robert Peacock, said that he was to go into uniform again.

He did so, but the helmet hurt his wounded head badly, and he found it impossible to carry on. Daily he would go home, ill and suffering, bearing his burden in silence because the "Chief" had said that if he couldn't do ordinary work he was no good for the police force, and must resign.

Then came the call for men in the war and Edwards, notwithstanding his condition, promptly offered his services. He was, of course, unsuitable for a combatant regiment owing to the effects of his head injuries, which had left his right eye practically sightless; but he managed to get into the military mounted police force and served for two years in Flanders.

No pension nor compensation

Gradually, however, the recurrent effects of his head trouble grew worse, and a medical board classed him as B.II. Later he was reclassified as C.III and finally, a mere shadow of his former self, was discharged as no longer fit for the service.

Edwards had no claim to a pension from the military authorities because his injuries had been sustained while in the police force; but even the latter body offered him no compensation.

On his return to civil life he endeavoured to secure reinstatement as a police officer, but was unsuccessful. The attitude adopted, apparently, was that as Edwards was not fit for the army he was of no use to the police.

With a wife and two kiddies to support, and with nothing coming in, Edwards was forced to take whatever casual work he could find; but he still suffered on and off from his old head trouble and was constantly having to give up a job almost as soon as he got it, through being seized with sudden dizziness and fainting fits.

Sir Robert Peacock, ex-Chief Constable of Manchester

Eventually he secured a temporary post with the Dewsbury police, who had advertised for men, but ill-luck was still dogging him.

He was on duty one night, keeping observation on a certain house, the owner of which was reputed to be way. Another officer had reported that the windows had been tampered with, and when Edwards saw a man moving about in the house he immediately strode up to the door.

To his surprise he was confronted by the owner, who explained that he had returned unexpectedly. The householder thanked Edwards warmly and invited him in for a drink.

The shadow of disgrace

Edwards refused, pointing out that he was on duty; so the owner pressed half-a-crown into his hand together with a couple of cigars as a slight token of his gratitude towards the officer for having kept such strict watch upon his house.

The news that Edwards had thus accepted a bribe leaked out, however, and for accepting that half-crown he was flung out of the service he had strived so hard to re-enter. He had been in the wrong, of course, but few will feel that his act justified dismissal.

Since then he has tried in every way to get his case reviewed. His injured head carries life-long scars, but appeals have been vain. Sir Robert Peacock wrote last year that Edwards must not communicate further with headquarters, and the Home Secretary and Lord Birkenhead have been appealed to in vain.

Edwards would rest content and accept the finding of an impartial committee as a finality; whereas, with the shadow of disgrace upon him his physical condition grows daily worse. Surely, one who was injured in the course of his duties, and who served his country well and faithfully during the war, is worthy of more humane treatment?

A FAT FEE SNATCH

THE FINANCIAL "RINGER"

Watch This Snag!

MUG hunting is one of the oldest games in the world. There is no need to be caught by the hunters, however. "Inquire first as to advertisers' bona-fides" is a sound business motto

AN enterprising gentleman who was hampered by lack of capital was recently attracted by an advertisement appearing in the financial columns of a daily paper to the effect that assistance could be given in the formation of companies.

In this way he got into touch with a concern in Shaftesbury Avenue, London, W.C. 2, known as the Allied Trades Investments, and controlled by a gentleman named H. Ambrose.

After he had explained his requirements the gentleman was furnished with a form described as a "Financial Proposal." He was assured that the business as there outlined could be carried through successfully for him, provided he signed his name upon the contract across a sixpenny stamp, and returned it with a cheque for £15 15s.

We know him!

The gentleman was a trifle puzzled to find that the heading of the "Financial Proposal" had, apparently been torn off, and after he had subjected the said proposal to close scrutiny he was still more puzzled.

So far as he could gather, the obliging Allied Trades Investments was not going to help him to any remarkable extent in return for the £15 15s.

It certainly undertook to prepare a complete set of documents necessary for registering a new company at Somerset House, but it was under no liability to secure capital. And it was capital the gentleman in question needed.

Feeling a little bit dubious the gentleman decided to consult JOHN BULL on the matter, and we were most interested when he unfolded his story and placed his papers in our hands.

In the first place the name "H. Ambrose" was strangely familiar to us, and when we came to examine the printed "Financial Proposal" we could not help feeling that we had seen something remarkably like it before—and not so very long before, either.

Reference to our files quickly showed us that we were labouring under no hallucinations. We discovered a "Financial Proposal" precisely similar to the one issued by Allied Trades Investments, except that it was about an inch and a half longer at the top.

Tangled tales

But that inch and a half was extremely interesting, for it bore the title of "Ambrose and Company," of Sicilian House, Sicilian Avenue, Southampton Row.

Now Ambrose and Co. was carrying on a similar sort of business at Sicilian House only a month or two ago.

Like the present concern, presided over by H. Ambrose, it was offering to assist people in establishing new businesses.

At that time, however, its letter heading showed the principal to be an individual named W. J. Conway.

Amongst its clients was a North London reader who wished to raise capital for a business venture, applied to Ambrose and Co., and was duly furnished with a "Financial Proposal" of the type already referred to.

He was quite under the impression that the company would help him in launching his business successfully, and in this belief he paid over £25.

Too late he discovered that the liability of Ambrose and Co. ended with the preparation of the necessary documents.

He made frequent calls at the Sicilian House office in an endeavour to obtain satisfaction, until the company finally disappeared.

Just as "Ambrose and Co." preceded the "Allied Trades Investments" by a few months, so the former was itself preceded by a concern known as "Commercial Developments Syndicate."

A Fee-lifting concern

This company, which operated upon almost identical lines, was conducted by Mr. W. Conway from an office in Chancery Lane. Because of complaints received at that time from disappointed clients, we found it necessary to issue a general word of warning in these columns, showing how unsatisfactory the whole scheme was from the client's point of view.

This progressive game of plundering is doubtless a very remunerative business, and it is preposterous that any person or persons should be permitted to change their trading name at will and move from office to office in this way.

A recent advertisement of the "Allied Trades Investment," at Shaftesbury Avenue, shows how grossly misleading are the offers put forward as bait.

To begin with, the announcement appears under "Partnership, etc.," and explicitly states that any genuine business requiring working capital can be assisted.

"Temporary and permanent investments made," we read, and the inference one is naturally led to draw is that Allied Trade Investments is of some financial standing.

We have shown, however, that it is nothing but a fee-lifting concern, which, in one name or another, has conducted its business from no fewer than three different offices within the past few months.

And as that business is of a dubious character, people requiring assistance in business matters should seek it elsewhere.

There are plenty of bona-fide avenues and there is no need for anyone to be caught, if they will only enquire first.

CROOK DOCTOR'S AMAZING CAREER

A ROGUE WITH A STETHOSCOPE

We Unmask a Fraud

A CERTAIN section of the public has lately been impudently misled by a handsome, well-educated, widely travelled individual who has been posing as a fully qualified doctor.

His real name is Percy Seymour Kelly, and he came to North London a few months ago and engaged two rooms at Newington Green Road, Highbury. In a very businesslike manner he laid in a stock of medicines and drugs, while one of the rooms was fitted out for the reception of patients.

How he was actually able to obtain these drugs is something of a mystery.

When all these preparations were complete, a brass plate appeared outside the house bearing the name of Doctor William Hallock Braddock, followed by an imposing array of medical qualifications—M.D., M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., M.S.

A benevolent-looking humbug

In due course the newly established practitioner began to build up a practice, women patients being considerably in the majority. He charged varying fees, and in each case prescribed a certain line of treatment.

Few of those who sought his advice can have imagined that they were dealing with an impostor, but the fact remains that even though he prescribed for the most delicate cases, he had no *bona-fide* medical qualifications whatever.

There is no doubt that his benevolent appearance enabled him to gain the confidence of those who came to him for advice. In some cases, indeed, he actually told the patient that he was also a clergyman, and that he was in the habit of preaching at a local mission. These statements, however, were equally without justification.

A much-convicted rogue

Apart from posing as a doctor, and so defrauding patients, Kelly also obtained a lot of goods by false pretences. During his tenancy of the premises at Newington Green Road, he gave extensive orders to local shopkeepers, whose suspicions were not aroused until they found that the benevolent "doctor" showed a marked reluctance to settle his accounts.

The climax came on a day when Kelly vanished silently away, leaving no tangible clues behind him.

And though the matter has thus been left shrouded in mystery, and no one has been able to enlighten the many enquirers who have called at the premises vacated by the bogus Doctor Braddock, we have taken the trouble of pursuing investigations further afield, with the result that we are now able to give our readers some exclusive facts.

In the first place, Mr. Percy Seymour Kelly is a much-convicted rogue, and his impudence in this exploit is considerably heightened by the fact that he has actually misused the name of a perfectly *bona-fide* medical man.

The real Doctor William Hallock Braddock is at present practising in Yankton, South Dacota, U.S.A. Needless to say, he was blissfully unaware that such unheard of liberties were being taken with his name on the other side of the world, while Kelly for his part, who spoke with a slight nasal accent, found it quite easy to say that he had just come from the States.

In looking into the career of this audacious impersonator we find that Kelly was originally an accountant, but it would seem that he has been more concerned with criminal affairs than anything else. At one time or another he has passed by the aliases of Percy Kelly, William Kelly, Percy Willoughby and Percy Seymour.

We are able to state that he has been convicted on at least two occasions in this country, for obtaining money by false pretences. His criminal reputation, however, may be said to be international for he has also been convicted both in Canada and America.

It was during a sojourn in the latter country that Kelly got to know of the existence of the real Doctor Braddock.

Now lying low

It is to be presumed that the idea of a subsequent impersonation occurred to him, and that he stored it away in his capacious brain until the opportune moment presented itself.

For, with the real Doctor so far away, the game was a fairly safe one, provided he did not attempt to pro-

The Rt. Hon. Sir William Joynson-Hicks, Home Secretary, who might cause enquiries to be made as to how Kelly got his stock of drugs.

long it unduly in any one locality. And as we have shown, Kelly made himself scarce in Highbury at the first sign of suspicion on the part of the tradespeople.

It is believed that he is now lying low somewhere in the neighbourhood of King's Cross, and an attempt should be made to locate him without delay.

Having found his Highbury exploit so profitable, there is no doubt he will endeavour to pass himself off as a doctor in some other circles, and, in view of his criminal record, the seriousness of this cannot be exaggerated.

We shall be only too glad to place the full details of our enquiries in the hands of the proper authorities should they decide to take action.

James and His Games

Nothing but Promises

WHEN Arthur James, of St. Margaret's Road, Twickenham, Middlesex, drew up the draft for his business notepaper, he must have felt very self-satisfied.

In the first place his name was splashed diagonally across the heading in red, while notes on either side conveyed the information that he was "represented in all districts throughout the British Isles," that his advertisements appeared "in over sixty Sporting Papers," that he boasted two telephone lines and a private telegraphic address, and so on.

Pie-crust promises

Now, James is a Turf and football commission agent, and the foregoing particulars carry the suggestion that he is a commission agent of some standing.

He may certainly have been represented far and wide, but complaints from clients show that his activities have been anything but sporting. People who have been unable to secure their winnings have written to us from London, Wakefield, Southampton, Glasgow and Yeovil.

James is full of promises, but very slow in performance. He is ever ready with excuses, and when he was fined £5 on each of two charges—loitering for the purpose of betting and circulating ready money football betting coupons—he made that a convenient cloak for his shortcomings.

Ban his ad.!

It is certainly a sad discovery to find that Arthur James of the dignified and imposing letter-heading could sink so low as to neglect his national undertaking in order to indulge in street-corner betting. It is equally sad to think that two £5 fines should jeopardise clients throughout the country.

But when making this excuse James definitely promised to settle all claims as soon as possible and begged for indulgence. That indulgence has been accorded him, but after a delay of more than four months clients are still waiting for settlement.

We trust that the "60 Sporting Papers" will exclude further advertisements of the ambitious Arthur until he has concluded past transactions satisfactorily.

Pigs and Prosperity

No More Work

IF you have a little capital you need work no more! A "sound forty-per-cent." profit can be netted within six or seven months, in the easiest manner imaginable.

At least, that is what one gathers from an offer now being made by Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd., of Linton, near Maidstone, and it declares most emphatically that the usual commercial risks are eliminated.

The proposition is described in an attractive brochure with a coloured pictorial cover, copies of which are at present being freely circulated through the medium of the post.

People far and wide, who have never heard of Little Wadhurst Farm, Ltd. before in their lives, are now being invited to become pig-owners and so "make a larger percentage of profit in less time on your investment than any other industry will yield."

Tolerably certain!

Little Wadhurst Farm, the brochure tells us, is stocked with pigs that were bought when about two months old and which are "tolerably certain" to mature into healthy high-class porkers.

They are now being offered to the public at £5 a time and every pig will be indelibly marked with the initial and number of the purchaser.

All the anxiety and labour will fall upon Little Wadhurst Farm Ltd., who will rear the animals and sell them on the owners' behalf within five or six months of purchase.

"By this time," declares the brochure, a pig will have "attained a dead weight of 180-190 lbs., and will be worth £9 to £10 in the market."

Wait and see!

Anyone who takes the trouble to refer to current price lists cannot fail to be impressed with the optimism displayed in the above statement. Elsewhere in the booklet £9 is given as the "estimated minimum," but prevailing prices are far, far below this figure.

It would be interesting to know where Little Wadhurst Farm proposes to market its pigs. If it can obtain the prices estimated the pig owners will indeed be in clover!

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She lost no time in applying for one of the coveted vacancies, was given an audition, and eventually secured a contract with a lady named Evelyn Taylor, of the Evelyn Taylor Productions, whose registered office was Stalheim, Golders Green Road, N.W.

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But Miss Mandelle felt that it would at least be better than being out of work and bravely determined to tackle the job with a will.

From the very outset she had an uncanny feeling that all was not quite as it should be. Although the show was ostensibly referred to as the work of "Evelyn Taylor Productions," Miss Taylor did not alone appear to be solely responsible for the actual business administration.

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by **J. W. GRAHAM, M.A., Litt.D.** *(late Principal of Dalton Hall, Manchester)*

OVER a million Englishmen cannot find a job. This horrible fact has lasted ever since the slump of 1921, and it does not get any better. Nothing like it has happened to us since we became an industrial nation.

Wages in some trades, like mining and farm labour, will not buy what they would before the war. The iron, coal and steel trades, shipbuilding and railways are not earning dividends on their ordinary shares. People who live on safe investments find one-third of their purchasing power gone through the rise in prices. Most of us are feeling poorer than we were.

In America, while prices have risen 68 per cent. since 1914, wages have risen 139 per cent. This works out that a man who earned a pound now earns £1 8s. 6d., counting wages at their purchasing power. In the building trades men earn £10 a week, and in industrial America everyone can find work.

The negro man who did our housework near Philadelphia last year came in his second-hand Ford. At the factory gates are parked hundreds of motor-cars to take the men home.

Money to burn

The employers are rich too. Every January or February they motor down in thousands to spend a month in the new pleasure cities of Florida—vast parklike garden towns where recently were lonely beaches. The boom in Florida land seems never to come to an end.

In summer they or their families come to Europe. Half a million Americans crossed last year. They hire a Rolls-Royce with or without chauffeur, and travel at ease over the little old country.

An American friend of mine told me that they themselves did not know where all the money came from. But the British Government sent out a Commission of Enquiry, which has just reported very fully. From that and from living in America last year, I have reached a few conclusions as to the causes of this great prosperity.

Many American fortunes were made during the war. Money borrowed by the Governments engaged in warfare had often to be spent in America on food and armaments at high profits. Much other money, in the fever of war necessity, crossed the Atlantic.

Most of the gold in the world is in America, and investments which used to be ours are now owned there.

For most of the war Americans made the great gains that always come to a producing nation which stands aside. We ourselves made prosperity out of the Franco-German War of 1871. No doubt whilst they were in the war themselves, Americans spent and wasted some of this.

Britain's handicap

Nevertheless, they faced the time of slump with accumulated capital; they were not stripped as we were. So that they had a good start for the post-war period.

One Englishman pays as much in taxes as five Americans. Their income-tax is at a 1½d. in the pound. Their death duties are small and often evaded. Our burden is, of course, due to war debt and armaments.

It is certainly not due to our spending excessively on training our citizens. Of the candidates for secondary education in England we have only school places for one in five. In America a quarter of the population get secondary education and stay at school till seventeen.

This is something done towards putting trained minds into business, though I am free to admit that their schools are not as good as our secondary schools. But they are free or very nearly free. So are the State colleges.

Making trade hum

For every two college students in England there are five in America, for an equal population. Of course, most of them go into business. College for sons and daughters is a social fashion, increasing every year. There might be worse fashions.

Prohibition has closed the public-houses. It has stopped over three-quarters of the drinking. No doubt it is not a complete success. You can still get drink, if you can afford to pay very dear for very bad stuff, and take a lot of trouble and a small risk.

But the ordinary workman has given it up. He buys other things instead, and makse trade hum. It was for this reason, and also to make workmen regular and their work reliable, that "big business" pulled Prohibition through. It was not temperance feeling that did it.

It does not seem a likely policy for England at present, but if, in that or any other better way, we knocked off drink quickly, the home demand in other staple trades would jump.

There are trade unions in America, but they work with the employers, to produce as much as possible. After the short 1920 boom was over, the employers tried at first the familiar English plan of cutting wages to meet the drop in prices. They soon found that they could not do it, and quickly set to work to produce much and cheaply by other economies.

The American trade unionist has unlearned the disastrous error still so common here, that it is well to limit a man's daily output, because it is falsely thought that there is a fixed quantity of work, which must be made to go round as many men as possible.

Telling secrets

Americans look a little further ahead, and realise that if an article can be produced cheaply more will be demanded and more work found. We can't build enough houses here because they are so dear. We still cherish the delusion that to limit output and keep up prices is to provide work.

There is no class war in America. A Labour M.P., a friend of mine, told me he and others went over to the States to lecture, "but we couldn't find a Labour Party if we looked for it with a microscope." It has died away, sunk in prosperity.

It is notable that many other reform movements, including most excellent ones, have died too, and their former leaders are in business. I read in America an article in a magazine telling of the whereabouts and new occupations of twenty such well-known men.

There are no fixed trade union rates. Better men get better wages. Competition among workers is not killed off, and no one objects.

Manufacturers help one another. They tell each other trade secrets, and which customer is sound. They combine in large selling agencies. There is much waste in distribution here. I am bound to add that there is great waste in retail shopping in America too. It costs a shop 35 to 40 per cent. of its price to pay its costs.

Mr. J. W. Graham, M.A., Litt.D.

But it is in manufacturing that economies are made. Under Hoover's inspiration they have standardised patterns and combined to obtain mass production. Banks publish bulletins on trade conditions which they keep secret here.

Tariff barriers

We are apt to regard the United States as Protectionist, and so they are. But within their vast territory, so varied in its products, and containing 110 millions of people, there is Free Trade. Their home traffic far exceeds their foreign business, and they reap so much from Free Trade at home that they can afford the folly of a foreign tariff.

In Europe every little State, old and new, is so patriotic and so narrow in outlook of mind and heart, that it raises high tariff barriers against its neighbours, and the recovery of Europe is delayed.

The system of buying on credit is common. Few people over there wait for a house or a motor or a fur coat or a wireless set till they can afford to pay for it. These four purchases everybody makes, often on the hire system. Few bad debts are made—till a slump comes.

This plan is for those who like it, but, good or bad, it quickens the pace of trade, and there is capital to finance it, as I said at the beginning.

To sum up, the causes, I suggest, are:

- Fortunes made during the war out of the belligerents;
- General public education, at school and college;
- Prohibition, stimulating demand;
- Co-operation between employers and trade unions in production;
- No class war or trade union rates;
- Co-operation among manufacturers and banks;
- Economics in patterns, selling agencies and mass production;
- Internal Free Trade over a great area;
- Buying on credit.

Lessons worth learning

I do not say that all is well. They are poor in the Middle West and South. There is no old-age or out-of-work benefit in America. Natural gifts like the fertility of land, forests and oyster-beds are wasted recklessly. There will surely be over-production and a slump some time.

But the causes of the present prosperity are fairly clear, and from some of them both masters and men in Great Britain may learn if they will.

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The negro man who did our housework near Philadelphia last year came in his second-hand Ford. At the factory gates are parked hundreds of motor-cars to take the men home.

Money to burn

The employers are rich too. Every January or February they motor down in thousands to spend a month in the new pleasure cities of Florida—vast parklike garden towns where recently were lonely beaches. The boom in Florida land seems never to come to an end.

In summer they or their families come to Europe. Half a million Americans crossed last year. They hire a Rolls-Royce with or without chauffeur, and travel at ease over the little old country.

An American friend of mine told me that they themselves did not know where all the money came from. But the British Government sent out a Commission of Enquiry, which has just reported very fully. From that and from living in America last year, I have reached a few conclusions as to the causes of this great prosperity.

Many American fortunes were made during the war. Money borrowed by the Governments engaged in warfare had often to be spent in America on food and armaments at high profits. Much other money, in the fever of war necessity, crossed the Atlantic.

Most of the gold in the world is in America, and investments which used to be ours are now owned there.

For most of the war Americans made the great gains that always come to a producing nation which stands aside. We ourselves made prosperity out of the Franco-German War of 1871. No doubt whilst they were in the war themselves, Americans spent and wasted some of this.

Britain's handicap

Nevertheless, they faced the time of slump with accumulated capital; they were not stripped as we were. So that they had a good start for the post-war period.

One Englishman pays as much in taxes as five Americans. Their income-tax is at a 1½d. in the pound. Their death duties are small and often evaded. Our burden is, of course, due to war debt and armaments.

It is certainly not due to our spending excessively on training our citizens. Of the candidates for secondary education in England we have only school places for one in five. In America a quarter of the population get secondary education and stay at school till seventeen.

This is something done towards putting trained minds into business, though I am free to admit that their schools are not as good as our secondary schools. But they are free or very nearly free. So are the State colleges.

Making trade hum

For every two college students in England there are five in America, for an equal population. Of course, most of them go into business. College for sons and daughters is a social fashion, increasing every year. There might be worse fashions.

Prohibition has closed the public-houses. It has stopped over three-quarters of the drinking. No doubt it is not a complete success. You can still get drink, if you can afford to pay very dear for very bad stuff, and take a lot of trouble and a small risk.

But the ordinary workman has given it up. He buys other things instead, and makse trade hum. It was for this reason, and also to make workmen regular and their work reliable, that "big business" pulled Prohibition through. It was not temperance feeling that did it.

It does not seem a likely policy for England at present, but if, in that or any other better way, we knocked off drink quickly, the home demand in other staple trades would jump.

There are trade unions in America, but they work with the employers, to produce as much as possible. After the short 1920 boom was over, the employers tried at first the familiar English plan of cutting wages to meet the drop in prices. They soon found that they could not do it, and quickly set to work to produce much and cheaply by other economies.

The American trade unionist has unlearned the disastrous error still so common here, that it is well to limit a man's daily output, because it is falsely thought that there is a fixed quantity of work, which must be made to go round as many men as possible.

Telling secrets

Americans look a little further ahead, and realise that if an article can be produced cheaply more will be demanded and more work found. We can't build enough houses here because they are so dear. We still cherish the delusion that to limit output and keep up prices is to provide work.

There is no class war in America. A Labour M.P., a friend of mine, told me he and others went over to the States to lecture, "but we couldn't find a Labour Party if we looked for it with a microscope." It has died away, sunk in prosperity.

It is notable that many other reform movements, including most excellent ones, have died too, and their former leaders are in business. I read in America an article in a magazine telling of the whereabouts and new occupations of twenty such well-known men.

There are no fixed trade union rates. Better men get better wages. Competition among workers is not killed off, and no one objects.

Manufacturers help one another. They tell each other trade secrets, and which customer is sound. They combine in large selling agencies. There is much waste in distribution here. I am bound to add that there is great waste in retail shopping in America too. It costs a shop 35 to 40 per cent. of its price to pay its costs.

Mr. J. W. Graham, M.A., Litt.D.

But it is in manufacturing that economies are made. Under Hoover's inspiration they have standardised patterns and combined to obtain mass production. Banks publish bulletins on trade conditions which they keep secret here.

Tariff barriers

We are apt to regard the United States as Protectionist, and so they are. But within their vast territory, so varied in its products, and containing 110 millions of people, there is Free Trade. Their home traffic far exceeds their foreign business, and they reap so much from Free Trade at home that they can afford the folly of a foreign tariff.

In Europe every little State, old and new, is so patriotic and so narrow in outlook of mind and heart, that it raises high tariff barriers against its neighbours, and the recovery of Europe is delayed.

The system of buying on credit is common. Few people over there wait for a house or a motor or a fur coat or a wireless set till they can afford to pay for it. These four purchases everybody makes, often on the hire system. Few bad debts are made—till a slump comes.

This plan is for those who like it, but, good or bad, it quickens the pace of trade, and there is capital to finance it, as I said at the beginning.

To sum up, the causes, I suggest, are:

- Fortunes made during the war out of the belligerents;
- General public education, at school and college;
- Prohibition, stimulating demand;
- Co-operation between employers and trade unions in production;
- No class war or trade union rates;
- Co-operation among manufacturers and banks;
- Economics in patterns, selling agencies and mass production;
- Internal Free Trade over a great area;
- Buying on credit.

Lessons worth learning

I do not say that all is well. They are poor in the Middle West and South. There is no old-age or out-of-work benefit in America. Natural gifts like the fertility of land, forests and oyster-beds are wasted recklessly. There will surely be over-production and a slump some time.

But the causes of the present prosperity are fairly clear, and from some of them both masters and men in Great Britain may learn if they will.

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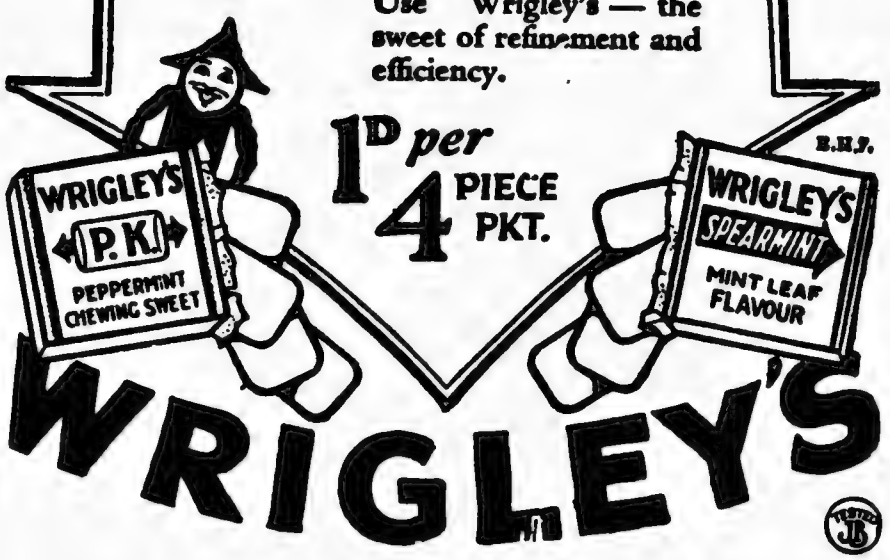
it has a cash value

MANY a business deal falls through because the salesman lacks something of that smart cleanliness which good taste and efficiency to-day demand.

A clean mouth and sweet breath are essential. The regular use of Wrigley's after eating, drinking or smoking ensures them.

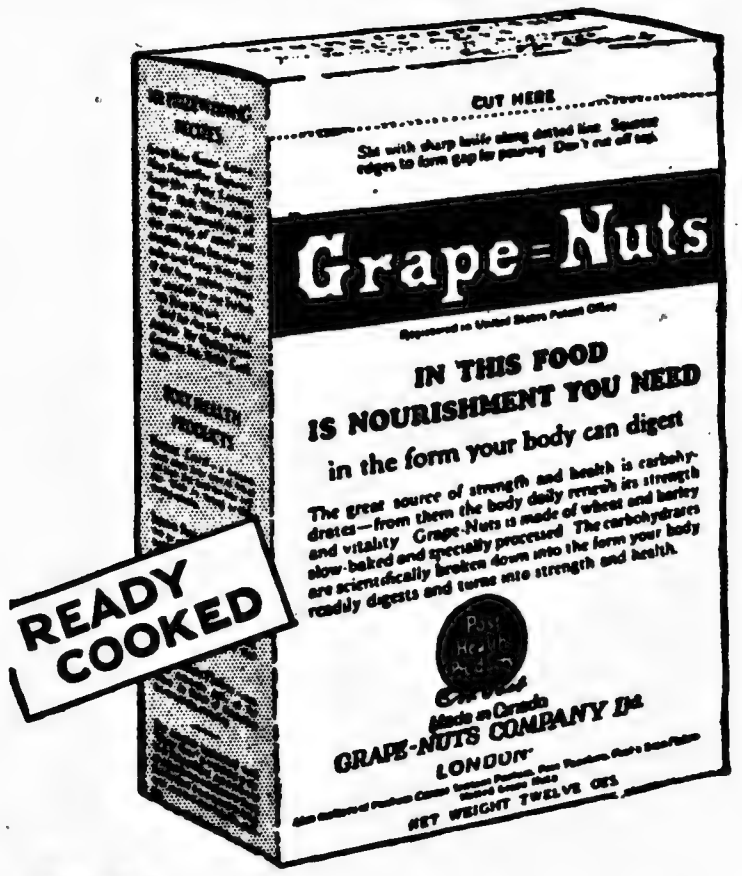
Good salesmen everywhere are Wrigley devotees. Good teeth and good breath inspire confidence and bring success.

Use Wrigley's — the sweet of refinement and efficiency.



1D *per* 4 PIECE PKT.

WRIGLEY'S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in the form your body can digest
The great source of strength and health is carbohydrates—from them the body daily renews its strength and vitality. Grape-Nuts is made of wheat and barley slow-baked and specially processed. The carbohydrates are scientifically broken down into the form your body readily digests and turns into strength and health.
Made in Canada
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12 *nourishing & delicious breakfast servings for the cost of* 6 *eggs!*

ECONOMY means a lot in these days. But in the home of the real worker, saving money on the cost of food is a matter which needs special care.

Two tablespoonsful of Grape-Nuts for breakfast, served with milk and sugar, make a satisfying and delicious dish, *at the same time giving the body the nourishment it needs.* Yet one packet of Grape-Nuts, enough for 12 helpings, costs only 10½d. and gives more nourishment than 6 eggs which cost about the same. That is why Grape-Nuts has been so long established in thousands of *workers'* homes as a main food.

Grape-Nuts has a delightful crispness and tasty flavour—nut-like, with a suggestion of malt sugar—which you can't help liking. Buy a packet to-day!

Grape-Nuts

made from Wheat and Barley

10½d *
per packet

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Name.....

Address.....

Please write VERY plainly

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To H.R.H. The PRINCE OF WALES,
St. James's Palace, S.W.

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,—Your complaint that "a few of your good friends in the Press" are apt to give two columns of information about your recreations and two lines about any job of work you may do, will find sympathetic echoes in the minds of men who value common-sense. You "bore here and there" and "like a diamond drill get your samples" gaining insight into men and affairs that later will be of enormous assistance both to yourself and all those with whom you come in contact. I trust those who really are your friends will take heed to the rebuke hidden in your good-natured words. JOHN BULL.

To the DUCHESS OF ATHOLL, M.P.,
84, Eaton Place, S.W.1.

YOUR GRACE,—You are an educationist showing a good grasp of the needs and inclinations of the child of to-day. I agree that while much is being done to improve education for children in the mass, the position is still far from satisfactory, and that far too few facilities are given for practical and technical study. I also agree that while there is failure to recognise the need there are other hindrances. The one of expense is the most absurd. So long as we pour out money like water on armaments, so long will the children of the nation be starved educationally.

JOHN BULL.

To Professor GILBERT MURRAY,
President, League of Nations Union.

DEAR SIR,—You think that the "United States" of Europe represents an ideal that is practically certain to come. The principles being: (1) No international interference in domestic affairs. (2) No war of any sort permitted within the federation. (3) Internal tariffs to be abolished and frontiers made to matter as little as possible. No one, unless an absolute fool or a war-callous-fiend, could possibly quarrel with such an objective. The more we think about the matter the nearer we shall come to its realisation. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. WILLIAM GRAHAM, M.P.,
105, Sunny Gardens, N.W.4.

DEAR SIR,—When your native town of Peebles delighted to do you honour by making you a freeman, you remarked on the tendency to pessimism in certain sections of public life. You hold that enthusiasm and efficiency are synonymous terms, and I agree that without a belief in one's destiny true progress is impossible. A healthy progressive nation knows nothing of despair. JOHN BULL.

To Sir CHARLES CHEERS WAKEFIELD,
Hythe, Kent.

DEAR SIR,—While I would warmly congratulate you on your escape from serious injury in the recent railway disaster at Sevenoaks, I congratulate you still more on your donation to the local hospital of £1,000 in recognition of the devoted services rendered by the medical and nursing staffs. Too many of us are apt to take such service as a matter of course. JOHN BULL.

To Sir GEORGE NEWMAN,
Chief Medical Officer of Health.

DEAR SIR,—"All defects in diet can be remedied by the addition of milk and green vegetables," you tell us. This is great news if only you could influence the Government to place a period to profiteering in these valuable foods. Such essentials to the well-being of the community could be, and should be, within the reach of the poorest of the poor, and in sufficient quantities to supply every need. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. GEORGE BERNARD SHAW,
Whitehall Court, S.W.1.

DEAR SIR,—Your well-known perspicacity has not deserted you when you point out that the blood-thirsty people are the chronically terrified people. This is a poignant truth that needs pressing home. It takes the heroics out of swash-buckling militarism and shows up those afraid to trust themselves to new and intellectual methods of arbitration as abject cowards. The sooner all countries take their foreign policies out of the hands of the latter the better. JOHN BULL.

To Sir ROBERT HADFIELD,
Steelmaster, Sheffield.

DEAR SIR,—"If strikes and lock-outs can be eliminated, we shall be able to face the future with confidence," you rightly urge. I would remind you, however, that these are mostly brought about by low wages and injustice, and lasting prosperity under such conditions cannot be attained. Towards the abolishing of strikes the masters can do as much as, if not more than, the men. JOHN BULL.

To Professor A. M. CARR-SAUNDERS,
Liverpool University.

DEAR SIR,—Your contention that education should be discouraged in order to increase the birth rate is the kind of tosh that makes so many erudite professors the laughing-stock of the level-headed. To begin with, an ignorant race, however numerous, cannot produce to capacity, and the proper remedy for a falling population is to teach the so-called intellectual classes their duty to the nation. You have got hold of the wrong end of the stick. JOHN BULL.

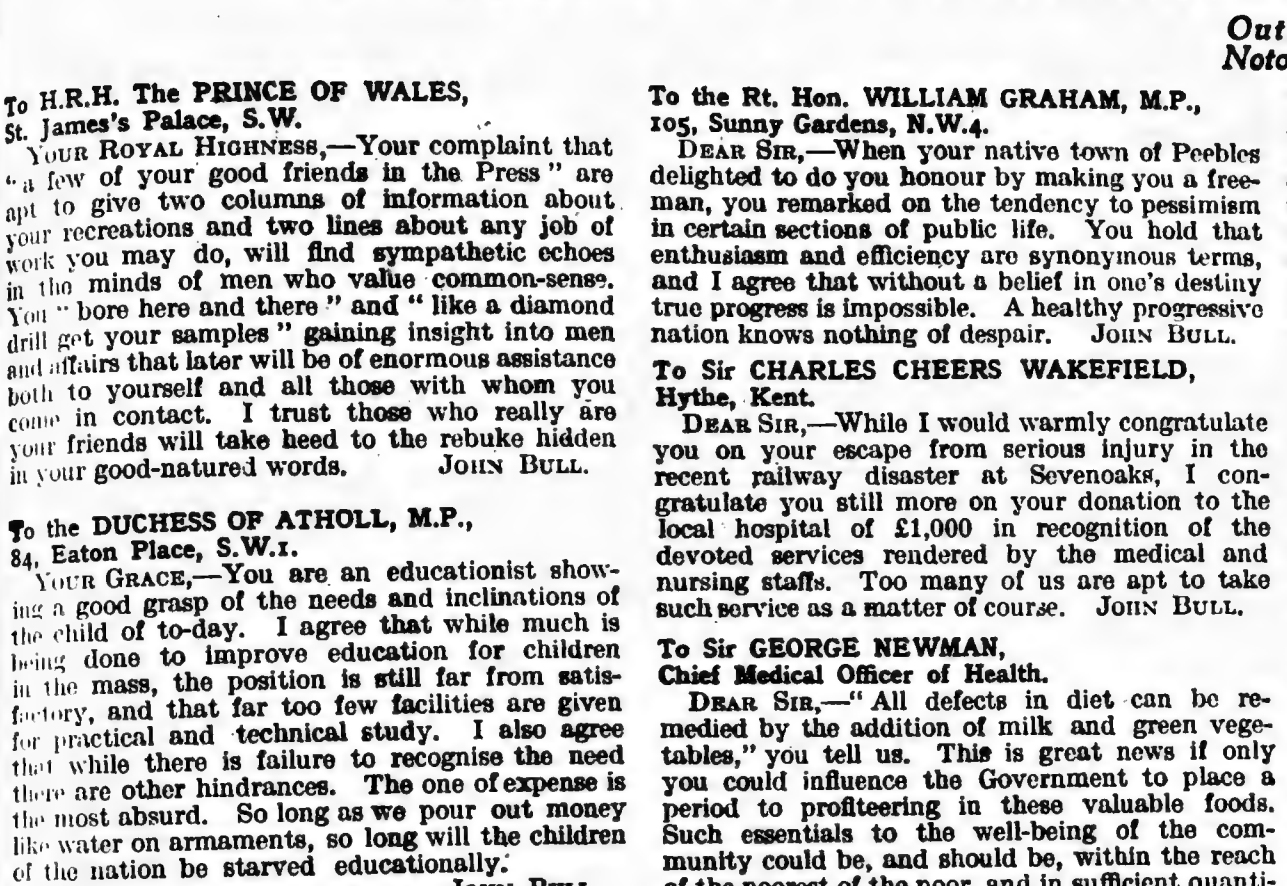
To Mr. "CURLEY" WALKER,
Pugilist, Stepney.

DEAR "CURLEY,"—Two years ago, when your sight began to fail, you were forced to relinquish boxing as a profession. Later you fell out of work, and your two children, Rosie and Dannie, were stricken down with diphtheria. Then, just as you got a job and the kiddies were on their feet again, the little lad slipped off King Edward Steps, and was drowned in the Thames. Whenever I feel inclined to grumble I will recall the knock-out blows Fate has dealt to you, and refrain. You have my profound sympathy.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. J. COOK,
Secretary, Miners' Federation.

DEAR SIR,—I neither defend nor condemn the right of the United States judicial authorities to execute Sacco and Vanzetti, since I do not regard it as within my province to interfere in the internal affairs of a foreign nation; but I have no hesitation in stigmatising your statement that the Statue of Liberty is now a monument to murder as a mischievous impertinence. However, it is unlikely that the Americans will take you at your own valuation, hence they may be able accurately to judge just how little your opinion is worth. JOHN BULL.



PICTURES OF THE PAST

("*The old family portrait album . . . an assured source of innocent merriment for future generations.*")

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. BALDWIN:—"I never worry."
At least better than saying, "I never care"—but not much.

* * *

SIR DANIEL HALL:—"In England we do not think education is worth while."
On the contrary the majority thinks it worth while and allows a minority to make it more or less worthless.

* * *

MR. H. GORDON SELFRIDGE:—"This, like every civilised country in these days, has too much government."
A disaster that is entirely the fault of the governed.

* * *

MR. STANLEY HOLMES:—"The idea that amalgamation of drapery businesses enables prices to be put up to the public is a complete delusion."
Then why aren't prices lowered?

* * *

PROFESSOR J. W. GREGORY:—"No nation in our filling earth has a right to adopt a dog-in-the-manger policy regarding land."
The simplest way to prevent it is for individuals to drop the dog-in-the-manger policy regarding land.

* * *

PROFESSOR EAST:—"The world can only support 5,000,000,000 people unless radical changes occur in the economic system."
The world can support any number of people when science turns to purposes of life instead of death.

"PLAYERS ONLY THIS SIDE, SIR."

"YES. THAT'S RIGHT—A LARGE PACKET, PLEASE!"

Without Fear or Favour—by the Editor

MOTHERS WHO MUST NOT DIE

A TERRIBLE CASUALTY LIST

Seventy Thousand Sacrifices

THE recent Annual Report on the State of Public Health, issued by Sir George Newman, Chief Medical Officer of the Ministry of Health, has received a good deal of prominence in the Press.

There is no question that, on the whole, it is distinctly encouraging, and the newspapers rightly stress the fact that last year this country saved 40,000 babies' lives over and above the average annual saving obtained in the years 1901 to 1910.

Speaking of this, Sir George Newman says: "This figure of infant lives saved is a remarkable piece of evidence of what can be done by human effort directed to a particular problem within a single generation. It means we did not waste or lose infant life to the same degree as we did formerly."

This is all to the good, and we have every reason to feel more than a little proud that in such a comparatively short time such great results have been achieved.

There is, however, another part of the Ministry of Health's Annual Report that did not receive nearly enough attention. If we turn to page 149, we find there a table of maternal mortality—that is, the deaths of women in childbirth—from the years 1911 to 1926 inclusive.

IF we take all the deaths of mothers or potential mothers in that time they amount to the staggering total of 66,421—that is to say that this appalling number of women died in sixteen years in the perfectly natural process of becoming mothers.

The position is even worse than these figures imply, bad as that is. For they do not include Scotland, where maternal mortality is very high. Even then these figures mean that through these sixteen years, day and night, a woman has died in childbirth every two hours.

It is easy enough to make a statement like that. It is almost impossible to grasp in any adequate manner what it really means.

It becomes possible to understand just a little of what such a statement implies when we recall the words of Dame Janet Campbell, M.D., the Senior Maternity Officer at the Ministry of Health, who in a recent report said:

"A careful midwife and a skilful doctor rarely lose a patient, given a reasonable chance for the exercise of their competency. In a large number of maternal deaths there has been failure at some point to practise proper supervision."

It is enough to make the very angels in heaven cry out to realise that, if we are to believe Dame Janet Campbell, we have lost in sixteen years, *through sheer carelessness*, the lives of nearly 70,000 mothers some twelve times the number of lives that this country lost in the Boer War.

Queen Charlotte's Hospital, perhaps the oldest and most important maternity hospital in the Empire, has instituted a national campaign to fight this appalling evil, an evil so appalling that no fewer than eleven eminent surgeons have signed a joint manifesto in the hospital's support.

So urgent is the problem, and so terrible the result of delay in solving it that the Ministry of Health has been moved to a course that it takes but seldom, and has promised a capital grant of £15,000 in aid of this campaign, which it describes as "of national importance and extreme urgency."

Last year nearly 40 per cent. of the deaths of these mothers was due to what is known as childbed fever, and Sir George Newman in his report says that the figures are probably an understatement of the true number.

Childbed fever is at present something of a mystery. Surely no arguments are necessary in face of this appalling casualty list to prove the need for solving the mystery at the earliest possible moment.

The remedy must be found, and found quickly. No civilised country in the world, least of all our own, should rest under the stigma of sacrificing human life, and above all mother life, without striving with might and main to find a speedy remedy.

Sir George Newman, Chief Medical Officer of the Ministry of Health

AN UNFAIR SYSTEM

The Colossus of the Rates

THE "Brighter Outlook in British Trade" is being well boomed by Ministers on platforms during vacation. There is creeping into speeches a distinctly pre-election note.

Windows are being dressed with the best vote-catching goods. Lists of successes are being prominently displayed. Failures are ignored or relegated discreetly to the background.

Among recent speakers Mr. Amery sees the "simple thing" about the British Empire as "its capacity for adjustment to meet the needs of changing times." That was at Durban.

At home Mr. Winston Churchill ranges himself among the super-optimists. "British industry," he declares, "is once more in full swing." Certainly there are sound indications that, given healthy conditions and encouragement, this country could be happily launched upon a full tide of prosperity.

There is stronger enquiry for Bradford woollen goods. The iron and steel industry can see possibilities of new life ahead. Leicester and Nottingham, as well as smaller places such as Luton, have shown wonderful recuperative faculties.

There is plenty of room for optimism. We detest pessimism as cordially as any Parliamentarian who sets out to convince a doubtful electorate. But even more we detest the growing habit of slurring unwelcome facts.

The one great stumbling-block to British prosperity is the present system of local taxation. Industry groans under a burden of rates it is utterly unable to support. The cost, as we continually point out, is cast upon those least able to bear it.

Harrogate, where the rich dawdle, has a poor rate of 1s. 3½d., an education rate of 1s. 7⅜d., and total rates of 9s. 9d. in the pound. West Ham, where the workers swarm, has a poor rate of 9s. 3d., an education rate of 5s. 1½d., and total rates of 24s. 4d. in the pound.

Since 1900 the total rate levied per head of the population has risen from £1 6s. 11d. to £3 14s. 7d. a year. Charges that should be the concern of the community as a whole are placed upon separate local bodies, with a throttling grip. Services that benefit the whole country are paid for in such a manner that the richest escape.

Until the whole method of rating is changed, Mr. Amery's boast of British capacity to adjust itself to meet the need of changing times is idle talk, and Mr. Churchill's forecasts evaporate in smoke.

THE PEACE PRESS

A Mighty Weapon

THE League of Nations has taken a big step forward in recognising the power of the Press to promote war and make peace.

This is not surprising: the only wonder is that the step has been so long delayed.

We are now far enough away from the Great War to review dispassionately the events that led up to it.

We are, or should be, free of the fevers and prejudices which for many years rendered a calm, detached attitude not only difficult but almost impossible of achievement.

Yet this detachment is the ideal where the mere purveying of news by the daily newspapers is concerned. That is why we cordially approve the resolutions passed by the World Press Conference recently convened at Geneva.

These resolutions, all of them accepted unanimously, even by the Americans, aim at giving the League of Nations the widest possible Press publicity, and recommend in all big newspapers a permanent section devoted to its work.

Throughout the world there is a swiftly growing desire for better international relations and maintenance of world peace. This, to the credit of the Press, is very largely represented in its pages.

That is well. We are with the Conference in declaring ourselves opposed to every restriction of the liberty of the Press.

But if honour is to be the only censorship, it does automatically render any newspaper which publishes inaccurate, exaggerated and distorted news or articles, hindering mutual understanding among peoples, guilty of a very dreadful crime against humanity.

At present there are too many newspapers in the world that must plead guilty

The Great Fruit Fraud

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

IF you want to know why food is dear, read this article. Here are some personal experiences that no amount of argument can destroy. They are hard facts—and hard facts are stubborn things

Lord Bradbury Chairman of the Food Council

I HAVE just been reading an interesting little booklet called "Britain's Food Rings," by Harold T. Wilkins. He throws a great deal of light on to the question of what is popularly known as "the cost of living."

It is not hard, when you read facts such as are collected in this booklet, to understand why food costs to-day something like 60 per cent. more than it did before the war; or why to-day a pound note will not buy a pound's worth of food, but will only buy 12s. worth.

The part that interested me particularly was the author's account of what goes on in Covent Garden, where all kinds of fruit and vegetables are brought for sale and re-sale.

From Covent Garden, produce goes all over London, but, as the author of this booklet says, "not before a serried rank of middlemen, greater and less, like the parasites upon the fleas, has taken a heavy toll."

During the course of this year I have bought many things in Covent Garden direct from the wholesalers. In the light of my experiences it is not the slightest use anyone telling me again that profiteering in fruit and vegetables does not exist.

Who gets it?

Facts are very stubborn things, and the facts against which I have run this year are more convincing than whole books of argument.

I have bought oranges in Covent Garden which cost me less than a penny apiece. Even as I was taking them away I have seen the same oranges displayed for sale in the shops at prices varying from fourpence to sixpence each!

I do not know who gets that extra money, but most assuredly someone gets it, and the consumer is being most unmercifully bled.

Only the other day I bought fourteen pounds of first-class eating apples. They cost me 2s. 2d. I will defy anyone to go into a shop and buy those same apples at less than eightpence per pound.

Here is a difference of 7s. 2d. Who gets it? Here, again, I assert that the consumer is being fleeced right and left.

Unblushing robbery

I have bought peas at a penny a pound when you could not obtain them in the shops at less than eightpence or tenpence a pound.

I have paid 2s. for a basket of raspberries containing four pounds of the finest fruit, when fruit of distinctly inferior quality was only to be obtained in the shops at 1s. 4d. a pound.

And so I could go on. I have bought fruit and vegetables of all kinds at similar prices, and have been subsequently appalled to see what prices the shopkeepers had the nerve to charge.

Somewhere between Covent Garden and the shops wholesale unblushing robbery is being perpetrated.

Let us see what Mr. Wilkins, who has investigated this matter with some thoroughness, has to say about "the serried rank of middlemen, greater and lesser, which like the parasites upon the fleas, has taken a heavy toll."

"First," he says, "comes that mighty potentate the commission buyer, who lives very well indeed upon the great losses which time out of mind he has solemnly assured Royal Commissions and Departmental Committees he constantly sustains in his dealings with the public.

"He acts on behalf of a distant wholesaler, who in his turn sells to other wholesalers, who in *their* turn sell to local retailers, who supply the customer."

There is a very pretty "ring" in operation. What chance has the helpless consumer against such a combination as that? Between the grower of the vegetables or the original marketer of the fruit we may have as many as six or even more middlemen, each of them taking their picking, each of them insisting upon their profit.

Scathing comments

We have produce handled and re-handled time and time again, and every time it is handled by a fresh person a fresh slice is cut out of the "melon," leaving the consumer very often with nothing but the very bitter rind, for which he is invited to pay a most extortionate price.

It is a good many years now since the Linlithgow Committee set out to investigate the causes that made fruit and vegetables so dear.

Nothing resulted from their investigations; nothing ever does result from the investigations of a Royal Commission. It is one of the most effective ways of dodging action that have ever occurred to the bright brains of our politicians.

Nevertheless, these methods that I have just outlined were termed "dishonest" and "unjust," and Lord Linlithgow did not even scruple to call some of them "illegal."

But nothing was done except that a Food Council, which appears to have gone into its winter sleep long before its time, was established to go on "investigating"; while, in order to ensure that its investigations would result in no unpleasantness to anyone it was carefully denuded of any sort of power.

Someone must act

It is a great pity that some members of the Food Council cannot go into Covent Garden and purchase fruit and vegetables for themselves, and then compare the prices they are charged for these same commodities in the shops.

If they did that they would speedily come to the conclusion that there was something very wrong somewhere. It is no wonder that Lord Linlithgow's Committee said: "A position arises that, under present conditions, a season of comparative scarcity or of steady and even supplies is better for growers than abundance, when much of the produce is let rot on the ground, or is ploughed in or fed to stock to save the heavy losses marketing would incur."

If such a thing as that had been said by a Socialist orator from a soap-box at a street corner, it would have been quoted in every newspaper in the land, and violent denunciations of the falsity of it would have filled columns for days.

Since it was stated as the sober conclusion of a Government Commission it has been put into a pigeon-hole and conveniently forgotten.

I could take you to an orchard not very far from London where, for several seasons past, the owner has given his fruit away to anyone who would take it rather than risk the financial loss that he would almost certainly have incurred if he sent it up to Covent Garden for sale!

Yet all the time fruit and vegetables are at famine prices in the shops.

It seems to me that Lord Bradbury, having signally failed to cheapen the loaf, to any appreciable degree, might now turn his hand to this scandal and see if he can achieve any better success.

The Holida

While our judges are on holiday unconvicted prisoners are languishing in jail. This is not true justice

THERE are hundreds of men and women in prison to-day, some of whom have been there since early in July, who will not know their respective fates until October. They are unfortunate enough to be in English prisons, and His Majesty's English judges are on holiday.

Mr. A. F. Holt

It is not so in Scotland, for just consider this case as a contrast. A few days ago a man was charged in Glasgow with the attempted murder of his four children. He was remitted to the High Court for sentence and the case has already been dealt with, the judge, Lord Ashmore, discharging the prisoner because, in his opinion, the man had suffered enough.

Why should English—and Welsh—prisoners have to wait so long for justice or for their deserts while Scottish prisoners, as a rule, have not?

It must be remembered that of the hundreds of men and women—some of whom are accused of murder—who are in jail awaiting trial, some will almost certainly be found "not guilty." They will have spent many weary weeks in prison for offences which they did not commit. They will have been severely punished not for what they have themselves done, but for what Parliament has failed to do.

IS that fair? Let us ask ourselves that question before we speak boastingly, as so many have done during the past few weeks, of "British Justice."

It must be remembered that this annual closing of the Courts, this long holiday of the judges, was not instituted originally in order that overworked judges might have an adequate and needed rest.

It was instituted for the benefit of the people whom business or misfortune took to the courts as litigants or witnesses. People accused of crime were not considered.

The "Long Vacation" was the closing of the Courts during the harvest and vintage season, so

A Bolshevik Boomerang

by A. G. GARDINER

THE recent Trade Union Congress marked Labour's definite return to sanity after the madness of the General Strike. If Mr. Baldwin is wise he will grasp the olive branch with both hands

I HOPE Mr. Baldwin and the country generally will appreciate the significance of what happened at Edinburgh last week. It was a landmark in the Labour movement and the best omen for the future of British industry there has been since the war.

In warning Mr. Dogadov off the course and formally breaking all relations with the serfs of the Russian Soviet tyranny the Trades Union Congress has declared for Parliamentary government and repudiated all association with revolutionary aims.

It has been very patient with the little nest of Russian agents which it has harboured, but having reached the breaking point it has "cleared out the Reds" with an emphasis that leaves nothing to be desired.

A grotesque miscalculation

The Dogadov telegram circulated to the delegates at the conference was the last straw. That impudent document, with its denunciation of the Labour Leaders, from Mr. Thomas to Mr. Purcell and Mr. Hicks, as traitors to the working classes, and its crazy talk about "the murderous war" we were waging in China, was a direct appeal to the rank-and-file to wreck the Congress and plunge this country into red ruin and the breaking up of laws.

A more grotesque miscalculation of the mind of Labour in this country could not be conceived, and the effect was to make the conference almost unanimous both in severing all relations with Russia and in kicking out the little minority movement which is the agent of the Soviet here.

Even the miners, who are in no pleasant frame of mind at present, threw their whole weight against the insolent dictation of Mr. Dogadov, and the blunt honesty of Mr. Herbert Smith left the Cooks and Pollits a discredited rump of mere incendiary mischiefmongers.

All this constitutes a momentous fact. It clears the industrial atmosphere of the cloud of fear and suspicion that darkened it.

I have never shared that fear and suspicion, for I hold the view expressed by a well-known and witty representative of Labour that the British working-man is about as revolutionary as the Christmas pudding.

He wants a square deal, a reasonable standard of life and a share of its opportunities, and he will kick against injustice more fiercely and formidably than his type in any other country, certainly any other European country.

But he is not a fool and he is not a criminal. He does not want an almighty smash for the sake of some vague hope that ultimately something better will emerge from the ruins.

He is a constitutionalist who believes in order as well as liberty, and having won complete Parliamentary enfranchisement, he has no disposition to kick over the instrument of government of which he is now more entirely the master than any other part of the community is.

While I have never believed that British Labour was going to run amuck or that the Cooks and Pollits represented anything more than its idle froth, I rejoice at the formal and definite breach which has now been made with the preachers of catastrophe and anarchy.

It clears the path to that new accommodation in industry which is urgently needed, and it calls for a corresponding gesture from the other parties to the industrial compact.

Practical statesmanship

The presidential address of Mr. Hicks to the Congress is an invitation that demands the most serious attention. In the past Mr. Hicks has been regarded as one of the firebrands of the movement, but he has now fallen out of grace at Moscow and the moderation of his tone at Edinburgh provides sufficient explanation of the fact.

He did not talk revolution and barricades. He talked good, sound sense. He spoke of the transitional phase through which the relations of capital and labour were passing, and emphasised the need of the two parties coming together to discover ways and means by which their common interests could be promoted.

Mr. George Hicks, President of the T.U.C.

The way in which industry will ultimately work out is not a subject that need keep us awake at night. The important thing is that we should accept facts as they are and make the best and not the worst of them, confident that if we make the best of them the ultimate result will not be bad.

That is practical statesmanship as opposed to arid theory. And the hopeful fact about the Edinburgh conference throughout was the evidence it gave that the mood of Labour is to work the machine and not to make it unworkable.

It is for the other parties to the issue to take up the challenge. It is unfortunate that Mr. Baldwin is in office at this critical phase. By this I do not mean that Mr. Baldwin is hostile to Labour. He is not. He is, I think, as disinterested and honourable a man as there is in politics.

A momentous fact

But he is a weak man at the head of a bad Government, and he has been driven into courses that have lost him the confidence of Labour. The Trade Disputes Act can be defended and justified in the narrow view; but it is an unwise Act in the larger view.

It will do no good, and it has created bitter feeling at a time when wise statesmanship should have been directed to sweetening the atmosphere and making the way easy and not more hard for the reasonable influences in the Labour movement to establish their control of Labour policy.

We have seen the result at Edinburgh. The Conference turned down Mr. Baldwin's appeal for conciliation a little brutally. I am sorry it did so; although I am not surprised it did so. But it did not turn down the idea of conciliation.

It advocated it and that is a momentous fact. It ruled out the Government from the negotiation; but that is not regrettable in itself. The less Government appears in these transactions the better.

The only hope

The essential thing is that masters and men should get together and look at the facts of industry, trade by trade, honestly and fairly. If that is done good must result.

When it is shown that trade union restrictions are the cause of our failure to compete in certain trades those restrictions should be modified, and it is the business of Capital to devise concessions to Labour which will balance the surrenders which Labour makes.

Upon these lines industry can be restored, and on no other. The important thing is the spirit in which the task is approached, and in this respect the Edinburgh conference is the most hopeful thing that has happened for a long time.

y Sentence

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

that no one would be put to a disadvantage by being forced to attend court during the time the crops had need of undivided attention.

Can the Long Vacation any longer be justified on such grounds? If the reason, the justification, for the length of the Vacation has gone, why not shorten it—drastically?

Neither solicitors nor barristers would oppose such a cut, because, owing to the length of the vacation, many of them find it difficult to make both ends meet. I am not, however, concerned about the members of the legal profession. They ought to be able to look after themselves, and usually do.

WHAT I am concerned about is the denial of justice to the poor devils of prisoners who cannot help themselves. What can *they* do? They are locked up.

Is it right, is it just, is it *British*, to keep them locked up through many worrying weeks, brooding over possible consequences, possibly, if innocent, enduring a worse hell than the serving of an actual sentence—and all for what?

All because *the judges are on holiday!*

Does it not seem incredible? Does it not strike at the very root of one's sense of fair play? Does it not raise within one a feeling of disgust that Parliament permits this monstrous scandal to persist and that we ourselves do nothing to force Parliament to end it?

FOR, make no mistake about it, it is we who are responsible for the prolonged torture inflicted upon the people who are unlucky enough to get themselves arrested at the beginning of the holiday season.

It is no good blaming the judges. Their courses are set for them. It is no good cursing Parliament.

If Parliament has not abolished the Long Vacation it is our fault. Your fault; my fault. Parliament is easily influenced by any genuine and continued expression of public opinion.

We have never cared enough, ourselves being free—and, perhaps, on holiday—about the sufferings of the untried prisoners who must wait until the judges' holiday is over to learn whether there is waiting for them prison or freedom.

If we cared enough, Parliament would know about it, and Parliament would act.

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It is everyone's plain duty to keep in good health. Even trivial ailments should be treated quickly, before they develop into something more serious. The prescription must be reliable and the drugs fresh, for stale drugs lose their efficacy.

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For further information readers should refer to page 30 of this issue of JOHN BULL.

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BOY SLAVE TRAFFIC:

LADS HOUNDED TO CRIME

Bench's Burning Indictment

Extraordinary Exposures

WHEN we read our Dickens to-day, or read of the work done by Shaftesbury and Wilberforce and other apostles of humanity, we are apt to congratulate ourselves complacently on the progress we have made.

We cannot imagine a twentieth-century chimney sweep applying for a workhouse boy as apprentice and retorting to the suggestion that young boys had been smothered in chimneys: "Boys is werry obstinate and werry lazy, and there's nothink like a good blaze to make 'em come down with a run!"

We cannot imagine such cruelty to-day. Boys are no longer exploited as slaves used to be—in England. We send them out of the country to be exploited elsewhere.

"Slave traffic" is the phrase used by District Justice Rice of Leitrim. "I cannot possibly see how the English Government should tolerate such slave traffic between that country and this," said the Justice.

Dumping boys into t mptation

He was referring to the case then before him. A lad of eighteen named Edward Fitzgerald was charged with larceny of a bicycle, a watch and certain articles of jewellery from his employer, one Maguire of Lisgarwan, Co. Leitrim.

The boy was English, and the circumstances under which he had journeyed to the Free State certainly call for full publicity. It was stated in Court that he had been "apprenticed to farming," and that he ran away from his job while his employer was absent, rode the stolen bicycle to a distant town where was a railway station, sold the cycle there, and was thus able to make his way back to Liverpool.

He was traced and taken back to the Free State, and the district Justice before whom he was taken was naturally curious as to how he reached Ireland in the first place.

The police superintendent told him that "the probation officer, Crosswell Street, Liverpool, sent the boy on condition that the farmer paid him two shillings a week. The officer added, "*undoubtedly the boy was in a very bad situation, and I suppose he was tempted.*"

Later the Justice asked another pointed question with regard to the dumping of such boys in the Free State by English probation officers.

Judge's vitriolic comments

He wanted to know if it was a prevalent custom, only to receive the answer from the superintendent: "Very much so, sir . . . We have had several such cases! . . . I suppose the way they look at it is, they are only too delighted to get rid of them!"

The Justice's final comments were vitriolic. We commend them to the notice of all whom they may concern on *this* side of the Irish Sea.

"The slave-driver who takes a boy of eighteen at two shillings a week and loses money and jewellery or anything else will get no sympathy from me," he said. "I am not countenancing a felony in any sense of the word when I say that, but I will not tolerate a charge against a boy in such circumstances.

"The man employing a boy at two shillings a week deserves the very worst. The boy is discharged."

They are brave words. Justice is tempered with mercy. But what about the people who sent the boy to the "bad situation," which, according to the police, spelt temptation to him?

For it must be observed that his case is not an isolated one. We have already given the statement of the police superintendent that the custom of sending over boys to the Free State under such conditions is "very prevalent." They had *several* such cases.

The Rt. Hon. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., Senior Member for Liverpool who might enquire into these allegations

Magisterial condemnation

Some of the cases known to the JOHN BULL representative who reported the foregoing case were actions taken by English boys to recover payment of their wages—the two shillings a week—that aroused the magistrate's ire, the evidence being that even this miserable sum was kept back from them.

Others were charges against the boys who were "in bad situations and were tempted" for larcenies.

One case came before a Dublin magistrate some two months ago. It was that of an English boy who had run away from his Leitrim master and carried with him certain stolen property.

Like his country colleague, the Dublin magistrate spoke in strong terms of condemnation of a system, the working of which bred such scandals.

Be it remembered that it is no scarcity of native labour which causes the boys to be sent over. Unemployment and distress are rampant, in Co. Leitrim particularly.

It is one of the scheduled "congested districts" which had to receive special attention from the Free State Government in the winters of 1925 and 1926, and in these two years a grant of £10,000 was spent on relief works in Leitrim.

Useless protests

That is the condition of life these boys are sent out to face. The farmers to whom the boys go are, for the most part, smallholders who find it difficult to make both ends meet. The busy season is from spring until harvest is gathered in, and it is then they find cheap labour useful.

During the slack winter season it often happens that the boy's wages are not paid, and because of that, in many cases, they have taken to a criminal career "on the road."

At Longford Circuit Court one such boy, John Gill, was charged with a criminal offence against a girl of eight, and he told the Court that he had been brought over to work for a farmer who, after a short time, had dispensed with his services, with the result that he had taken to the road and to crime.

In some cases the boys are left in hospitals or workhouses by their employers, who wash their hands of all responsibility. Protests have been made by newspapers and public men against the practice of importing these boys and then casting them as a charge on the rates, but protests have apparently no effect.

British boy slaves

Here is a passage from a leading article in the *Leitrim Observer*.

"From time to time delicate boys are brought into Leitrim as cheap labour from English schools: within brief periods of their arrival are cast on the roadside, and finally have to be kept in our public institutions or buried after they have become delicate and die at the expense of the rates, *because the importers when they have put them in hospital say that they are unable to keep them.*"

It is not merely that there is a risk of the imported cheap labour becoming a charge on the rates that is making the Free Staters kick. It is also that these boys are sent over, irrespective of character.

It is a scandal that boys who may have erred in England should be shipped to what is, to them, a foreign land and condemned to any form of slavery. No more English boys ought to be sent on Irish farms for two shillings per week (when it is forthcoming), or be forced to take the roads or to crime or into the workhouse, the hospital, or the graveyard.

Let the Free State farmers pay more and employ their own people who badly need employment. We cannot free the blacks and tolerate the enslavement of our own.

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Just over three years ago I bought a Golden Fleece Knitting Machine, and it has proved a wonderful investment.

During the past three years I have received from you over £312 in wages for work sent you under my agreement, and have earned quite a nice sum by selling work locally. Your machine and work guarantee have proved a very great boon. I am able to turn all my spare half hours into money by having my machine always at hand. I bless the day when I first heard of your offer of employment.

Yours faithfully,
L. READER.

To:
The South British Manufacturing Co., Ltd.

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"I now write to tell you what a blessing the knitting machine is proving. I only wish I had bought the machine earlier, as I realise now I should have been earning much more money. I only bought the machine a month ago—it is splendid to be earning money in so short a time."

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J.B., Sept. 17, 63F.

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It does not follow, however, that it is an equally suitable form of trial for every sort and variety of legal dispute. The extension of the jury system to the civil courts, where questions of debt and damages are determined, was in the nature of an experiment, and it implies no disrespect for Magna Carta to examine its results with an impartial mind.

It must be admitted at once that the verdicts of juries in civil actions are often puzzling, sometimes frankly incomprehensible.

Wrong either way!

The cases we propose to cite are from the recent records of the High Court. A motor-cyclist earning £6 a week claimed damages for personal injuries through collision with a motor-car. The car-owner denied that there was a running collision, stating that the accident was due to the cyclist skidding on a greasy road in passing his stationary car.

The weight of evidence was overwhelmingly against the cyclist, but the jury awarded him £800!

Now, what is the meaning of a verdict like this? It obviously cannot mean that the jury were of opinion that the car-owner was to blame for the accident, for in that case an award of £800 would have come nowhere near the proper amount of compensation. The cyclist's total loss, as was proved in evidence, amounted to £900 in wages alone, to say nothing of suffering, injury, and permanently impaired earning capacity.

On the assumption that the car-owner was legally responsible £3,000 would have been nearer the mark.

A glaring injustice

Either the jury shockingly failed in its duty to the plaintiff or it improperly exceeded it. Which is the likelier explanation? Did it rob the injured man of some £2,000 to which he was justly entitled or make him a present, out of pity, of £800 to which he had no legal claim?

There is no need to determine the question. Either way its verdict was a travesty of justice.

In another case there was a claim for personal injuries against a building contractor who admitted liability and paid into court the sum of £400. This was *his* estimate of the proper damages.

The jury's differed. Although it was a clear case of negligence, and the plaintiff had been seriously injured, the jury's award was for £175 only, with the result that by the technical rule governing such cases the plaintiff had to pay the whole of the costs incurred after payment into court.

The net result of this brilliant piece of jury-justice was that when

Viscount Cave, G.C.M.G., the Lord Chancellor, who might well look into the advisability of dispensing with juries in civil actions

he came to strike his balance on the transaction the poor fellow got nothing at all for his injuries and owed £200 to the defendant—who admitted negligence—in the shape of costs.

If this is the way the jury system works in civil actions it ought to be allowable to criticise it without being accused of attacking the British Constitution.

Juggling with facts

Such cases, unfortunately, are by no means uncommon. Every lawyer, and every business man with experience of litigation, can furnish parallel instances from his own knowledge.

From vague motives of sympathy, or through sheer muddle-headedness, juries are constantly returning verdicts which are opposed to the weight of evidence. In some cases these findings amount to a direct violation of their oaths.

It is safe to say that no judge sitting alone would have perpetrated such a fiasco as that we have just described.

No doubt there are strong arguments against dispensing with juries in civil trials, but these arguments are gravely weakened every time a jury, from one motive or another, plays the fool—there is no other expression—with a plain set of facts.

During the war when trial by jury in civil actions was largely suspended, there was no sense of public deprivation. We begin to understand why.

Not long ago in a country district a young woman brought an action against a motorist for damages for personal injury. Her version of what happened was entirely unsupported by evidence.

For the defence no less than seven witnesses were called, all of them entirely independent, who declared in unmeasured terms that the girl was wholly to blame.

The silly jurymen

The judge summed up, as indeed the evidence compelled him to do, strongly in the defendant's favour. But the jury, after the briefest deliberation, found a verdict for the plaintiff, and awarded her £75.

As in the case of the injured motor-cyclist this sum was ridiculously inadequate as just legal compensation, if negligence had been proved. But there was, of course, no proof of negligence. The jury's award was a mere compassionate grant.

In subsequent conversation with a representative of the defendant the foreman of the jury frankly admitted this. They knew the girl had no just claim in law, but tossed her £75 out of pity.

They never realised, apparently, that if such sentimental laxity were general the confidence reposed by all classes in the firm impartiality of British justice would soon be at an end.

The moment juries allow themselves to be swayed by any motive other than that of simple justice the doors are flung wide open to every kind of abuse.

If jurymen cannot obey their oaths we had better dispense with their services in civil cases, and fall back on other modes of trial.

When the Workmen's Compensation Act became law it was provided that disputed cases should be tried by the County Court judge for each district sitting as an arbitrator, without a jury.

Better without juries

It may safely be said that no one with experience of the Act, even on the workmen's side, would willingly exchange this method for the caprice and uncertainty of jury trial.

Private motives, having nothing to do with strict justice, are entirely out of place in the jury-box. Unchecked, they would soon reduce the whole system to chaos, and make a law-suit no better than a gambler's throw.

For the sake of the good name of British justice this must not be allowed to happen.

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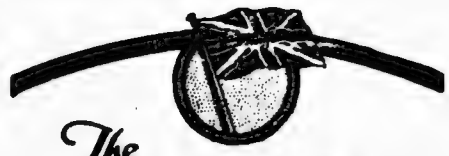

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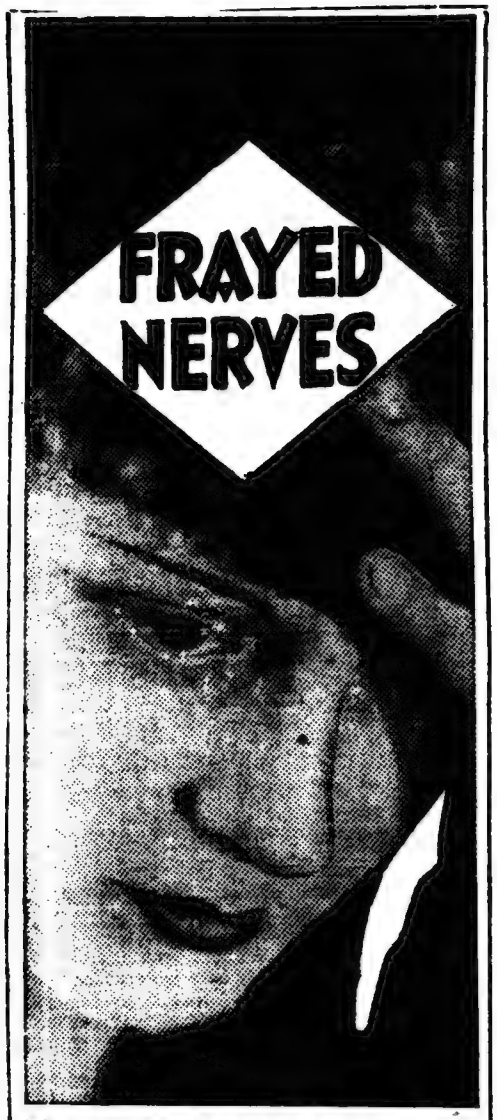

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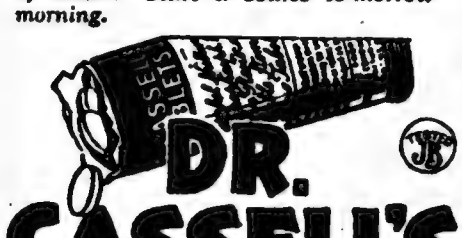

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In Sunshine Ward
by **PHILIP INMAN**

MEN and women may scheme and plan, but plan they never so wisely they never know what lies round the corner. Fate is a jester who loves to intervene in the most unexpected ways

FATE'S STRANGEST TRICK

MRS. J. waited in the ward for her discharge paper to be signed. A pretty girl of twenty-eight, she had been a patient for six weeks and had undergone two serious operations.

"And where are you going when you leave here?" I enquired. "I don't know," she answered helplessly. "Where can I go?"

In the heart of London there are many openings for a girl who is not bad to look upon and who has lost her hold on life, and in her state of mind it would not be difficult for Mrs. J. to drift into one of them.

It seemed as if she read my thoughts, for a look of rebellion came into her eyes. "I've tried to keep straight," she almost cried, "though God knows it's not been easy the last two years, but now well—I've got no fight left."

A minute later I left her, but as I went out I whispered to the Sister, "Don't let her go until I see her again."

On my desk there was a letter of recommendation to admit a patient into a convalescent home. It had only arrived that morning and it expired at the end of August. I had been wondering what use I could make of it, and that interview with Rose J. decided me.

The woman's tragedy

Ten days in a South-East coast town would give her time to turn round, and the change at any rate would do her good. Little did I think that Fate was to intervene and in a strange way. But before I tell the sequel, I must go back to the patient's stay in the hospital.

As I went my rounds one day I found Mrs. J. crying bitterly, and I enquired the reason. Between her sobs she told me that her landlady had been to see her. "But why should that upset you?" I asked.

For a few minutes her tears persisted, and then she dried her eyes. "Because I've no money to pay for my room," she went on quietly, "she's turned me out, and told me to send for my things."

I looked at the plain gold band on her third finger. "But your husband?" I said, "won't he help you?" After I had spoken I would have given much to have taken back those words. A look of intense pain came into her eyes. "I've got no husband," she whispered, "I think he must be dead."

"I'm sorry," I said kindly, and was moving away when she called me back.

A strange intervention

"If you wouldn't mind I'd like to tell you about it," she went on. And in the next few minutes I listened to one of those domestic tragedies which, alas, is not an uncommon experience in these days.

This girl had been married three years when she quarrelled with her husband, and foolishly ran away from him. A month later she repented and returned home, only to find that their rooms were empty and he had gone away leaving no trace of his whereabouts.

She had tried hard to find him, but all her efforts had been in vain. "I don't care what happens to me now," she told me, "I've lost him, and I've got no home. I'd be better dead." It was the same note of hopeless despair which remained with her during her sojourn in the hospital and persisted up to the moment of leaving.

When I went up to her with the convalescent home letter in my hand, I wondered how she would take it. To my relief she accepted the offer thankfully, even joyfully. "It will make a new woman of me," she said, as I bade her good-bye. And it did, but not in the way either of us expected.

Mrs. J. travelled by the ill-fated train which came to grief near Sevenoaks, and in which twelve people were killed and sixty injured.

Fortunately she was not hurt, only badly shaken, but her name appeared amongst the injured in more than one newspaper. Her husband read the news, and within twenty-four hours he was by her side. It was not long before a tender reconciliation had been effected.

Philip Inman

Mrs. J. did not go to the convalescent home after all. She came back with her husband to London and called to tell us the news. Her eyes closed and she trembled with fright as she spoke of the accident. "Never mind, dear," said her husband, "it brought us together again," and she whispered fervently, "Thank God for that."

[*Mr. Inman's Articles have now appeared in book form under the title "The Human Touch," 3s. 6d. net, published by Geoffrey Bles, 22 Suffolk Street, London, S.W. Copies can be obtained through any bookseller or autographed copies, 3s. 10d. post free, from Philip Inman, Charing Cross Hospital, London W.C.2.*]

The Sentence of the Court

A BISHOP'S SLEEPY HOLLER

"Darken Our Lightness."

WHEN charged with obstructing the highway to Progress, the Bishop of Ripon pleaded "Not guilty."

"The charge might just as appropriately have been one of driving without a light," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "for it is clear that the light of reason was absent from the sermon preached by the accused in Leeds Parish Church, in which he advocated a 'ten years' science holiday.'

"The sum of human happiness, he urged, would not be reduced if every laboratory were closed for ten years and the energy displayed in them transferred to 'recovering the lost art of getting on together.'

"The obvious answer is that progressing and 'getting on' need not, indeed, should not be incompatible. But, unfortunately, in recent years the churches have done less for our spiritual, than science has for our physical well-being.

"This plea for a laboratory lock-out or a period of scientific ca' canny was rendered the more unconvincing in that it coincided with the issue of the Ministry of Health's annual report.

"Among the facts disclosed in this document are that infant mortality has been halved in four generations, the mortality of childhood is one-third of what it was eighty years ago, and the expectation of life in the same period has been increased by seventeen years.

"It is fair to ask the Bishop what benefits have been conferred by the churches to set against these achievements? It is to our religious guides that we look for instruction in 'the art of getting on together,' but the attitude of the majority of them throughout the Great War (when, to all intents and purposes the churches took a holiday from the work of furthering the fundamental principles of Christianity) does not encourage us to hope for much in this direction.

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that much nonsense was talked about the benefits conferred by science. When scientists invented a new smell the result was labelled "Progress." When the invention of the telephone enabled a fool in Manchester to converse with another fool in London without leaving home, we were expected to indulge in ecstasies of admiration.

"It may be admitted," continued counsel, "that science has added to our comforts; but has it increased our happiness? It concentrates our thoughts on things here and diverts them from the hereafter; lengthens our mortal life and seeks to rob us of hope of an immortal life.

"It is to the credit of Dr. Burroughs," concluded Mr. Strawsplitter, "that he has asserted the value of spiritual things in a material age."

* * *

"The complaint of the average man," said Mr. Justice Bull, "is that while science is generous with practical advice, when we turn to the church for guidance we are offered nothing better than this 'Ripon' Van Winkle policy of protracted somnolence.

"There is no greater fallacy than to imagine that if we leave things as they are they will remain as they are. Give a white fence a ten years' holiday from paint and it becomes black.

"Fortunately, most of us are not intimidated by these things, and decline when confronted by them to scuttle like rabbits to our 'Burroughs.'

"As there is plenty of work for both science and the church to do, I must sentence the prisoner to ten years' hard labour."

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Leather Worker	Herts	£87 7 0	£2 5 0	45/-	50385
Representative	Surrey	£72 4 0	£10 0 0	30/-	50394
Printer	Notts	£60 12 0	£1 10 0	30/-	50395
Policeman	Oxford	£95 17 6	£3 0 0	60/-	50406
Mechanic	Surrey	£58 7 6	£5 0 0	25/-	50410
Nurse	London	£62 2 0	£5 0 0	30/-	50413
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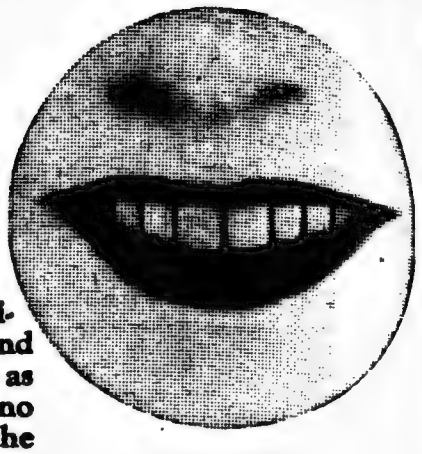

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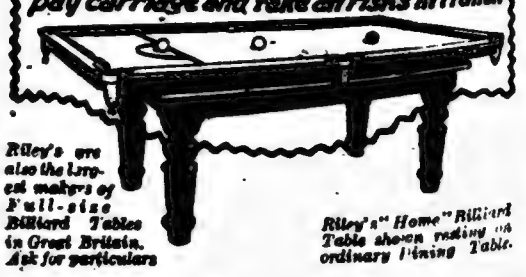

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Riley's "Home" Billiard Table shown resting on ordinary Dining Table.

Words Winged to Women

THE PUBLIC GRANDFATHER

by **MABEL HORNER**

"THE change for the better that has taken place in police methods is seen nowhere more clearly than in Children's Courts. Why we need police courts at all for children is another question, and one to which every woman should try and find an answer."

AN afternoon spent in a Juvenile Police Court is a profoundly moving experience. It is full of pathos. It stirs the heart. It fills the eyes with unshed tears. It may, and often does, make one indignant.

There is an atmosphere of quiet cheerfulness about the Children's Court at Old Street, Clerkenwell, that is encouraging. From this room in the Town Hall, with its big table, leather chairs, pictures, and smiling probation officers, a child may get what all too often it has never had in life, a *chance*.

Yet it is sufficiently awe-inspiring to the youthful delinquents brought upon its carpet. All of them, the afternoon I was there, were remand cases, for it is the rule at Old Street to place each young culprit first on remand in order that full enquiries as to parentage, home-life and environment can be made before sentence is pronounced.

Women probation officers look after the youngsters meanwhile, unless they are boys in their teens, guilty of more serious offences, when they will be detained in a Remand Home.

Extenuating circum-tances

"Come here, Ben," says the presiding magistrate, and Ben, pushed forward by the kindly hand of a policeman in plain clothes, stands beside the magisterial chair.

Ben is small and delicate, distinctly undersized for ten years old. He is dressed in stockings and shorts that show a liberal amount of brown knee and leg, and a tiny, tight blue jersey. Ben is "out of control." He absents himself from school, is not amenable to discipline, "pinches" when he sees a chance.

The magistrate's hand falls on Ben's shoulder and a low toned conversation follows. Ben's father is allowed to speak for his boy, and together they leave the Court, given another chance.

Janie is a surprise and an astonishment. Small, clean, and well-dressed, at seven years old, Janie is a confirmed thief. She steals and steals. She stole in the infant school when she was three, and only her tender years prevented her being sent from home to the school where two of her older sisters are under discipline for the same offence.

Both parents speak for Janie; they are voluble in their opinion that Authority is "prejudiced" against Janie on her sisters' account. That this cannot be is proved by records which tell how, when all little girls were at school together, Janie, the baby, was the "worst thief" of the three.

Mr. W. Clarke Hall, the Old Street magistrate

Information is volunteered that a doctor has given his opinion that Janie's irresponsibility may be due to disease. Again the mite is remanded for medical inspection.

The succession of boys of all ages up to sixteen present a more complex and difficult problem. They have been captured by the police for "sleeping out" although they had homes, robbing automatic machines, stealing from employers, loitering as "suspected persons," and even burglary.

But, whatever the wrong-doing, not one of these youngsters is sent to prison, and every extenuating circumstance is adduced that may help.

"I am sure this boy has never had a chance," says the magistrate in regard to one. He is poor, dressed in clothes that fit nowhere, but he is clean, and his hair is brushed. He lives in a "bad neighbourhood" and has "got in with a bad lot"

He agrees he would like to work and try again in a new place. Smiling and bright, a youthful probation officer springs the information that an employer has actually come forward. A job is waiting. She herself will take the boy there as soon as the Court is closed.

So it goes on; one after another this pathetic procession files through the Court. Each has the confidential talk with the magistrate, and the helping hand is held out. Occasionally a parent must pay a fine, or make good some damage done.

The greater failure

Three bad little boys are placed on probation on condition that they go to school regularly and join the Boy Scouts, but they must not all three join the same scouts.

Tommy would "like to go to sea"; a way shall be found. Dick would like to be a carpenter, Jack has done a bit of shoe-mending and "wouldn't mind" going on with that trade.

They will get their wish, but some of these youths must go into institutional life to do it. Left in their old surroundings they cannot run straight.

So it all comes back to the one great truth, that every little failure standing with downcast head by the magistrate's chair represents a much bigger failure somewhere on the grown-up side.

Sometimes the failure is in the parents, sometimes in society at large, oftenest of all in the home. For every young culprit who is "out of control," who steals and breaks the law, has somewhere missed love's light and leading. This has nothing to do with poverty or riches. The humblest parents, if they love enough, can give a child a true home.

CHEERILY DOES IT!

The Silver Lining

FATALISM, the belief that man is helpless, that whatever happens must happen, no human endeavour availing to prevent it, is fortunately not a popular British belief.

"Kismet, it is the will of Allah," in the East often bars the way to progress, and makes unavoidable trouble worse by excusing lack of effort.

The British manner, on the contrary, is to make all possible effort, to provide as well as may be against possible misfortune or the unforeseen contingency; but if, in spite of all, trouble does come, to summon a bold front and face it cheerily.

Sorrow piled up

This is the spirit in which Mr. B. H. Sharpe, of 1117, Pershore Road, Stirchley, Birmingham, accepts life. His story is worth telling.

Mr. Sharpe can make few active bodily efforts to help himself. Yet he is very literally "serving" though "denied day labour." He is amongst those who speaking figuratively, must "stand and wait."

For Mr. Sharpe is a helpless invalid, a cripple, confined to bed in a room on the ground floor. Misfortunes have not come to him singly.

He was badly wounded in the war, but two years ago he sustained a heavier blow in the loss of his devoted wife. This, besides the sorrow, made his burden heavier by increasing his inability to move.

Anxious moments

It is no exaggeration to say that the majority of people, accustomed formerly to an active life, would tend in such restricted circumstances to become nervous, irritable, and very trying to live with.

Mr. Sharpe does the opposite. He faces his difficulties with cheerfulness and good temper and keeps his mind refreshed by being a great reader of Dickens and other standard authors.

This brings its own reward, for his daughter of seventeen gives him careful attention and makes him her first thought, while his two young boys are a real credit to their plucky father.

All the same, when the rains came and the floods descended on Birmingham this little home suffered still further blows from fate.

The cottage faces a main road which was flooded for a mile or more in the immediate neighbourhood. There were anxious moments when the waters came in rising within a couple of inches of the bed on which the invalid was lying.

It would have been a painful operation for Miss Sharpe to move him, as the neighbours were all busy saving their own goods. The waters receded in time, but, as usual, marked their passage by leaving a trail of damaged goods in their wake.

The silver lining

Happily Mr. Sharpe could still smile. His reading always includes his weekly copy of JOHN BULL, and he had signed the free registration form. His latest cloud had, thus, an immediate silver lining.

There are many people, and many of them are even regular readers of JOHN BULL, who could not smile like Mr. Sharpe—for they are not *registered* readers.

The wonder is, when the preliminaries are so simple, that every reader does not make that silver lining his or hers.

[In a case mentioned last week reference was made to a payment for lost "Stock in Trade." This should have read "House-hold Effects."]

"SUMMER FEET"

HOT—TIRED—PERSPIRING—FETID—SWOLLEN—BLISTERING—SORE.

Do not "put-up" with foot-torture any longer. The Germolene treatment brings blessed relief:—

NIGHTLY:—Bathe feet in tepid water, using Germolene Soap. Dry, and apply thin dressing of Germolene. Finally dust over with Germolene Talcum Powder.

MORNINGS:—Apply a very thin dressing of Germolene and a liberal dusting of Germolene Talcum Powder.

This method "Soothes at a touch." Work and play are indeed a pleasure if sufferers from Summer Feet travel by the Germolene Route. Start to-day. All chemists keep Germolene (1/3), and the Talcum and Soap (each 1/-). Guaranteed by the Vono Drug Co. (1925), Ltd., Manchester.

Germolene

ASEPTIC SKIN DRESSING

100,000 RUGS GIVEN AWAY

This Phenomenal offer is made to the readers of *John Bull*. On receipt of P.O. for 10/6 (carr. 1/- extra) we will forward direct from our looms to your address, one of our "Prudential" Brussels tie REAL SEAMLESS WOVEN BORDERED

CARPETS (GUARANTEED GENUINE BARGAINS)

Suitable for Drawing-room, Dining-room, Bedroom, &c., in Turkey patterns, and fashionable shades of Crimson, Greens, Blues and Art Colourings to suit all requirements and large enough to cover any ordinary sized room. These Carpets with FREE RUGS will be sent out as Sample Carpets. They are made of material equal to wool, and can only be obtained direct from our looms, thus saving the purchaser all middle profits. Money willingly refunded if not approved.

Thousands of Repeat Orders and unsolicited Testimonials received. With every Carpet we shall absolutely give away a handsome Rug to match. Illus. Bargain Cat. of Carpets, Hearthrugs, Blankets, Curtains, &c., Post Free. F. HODGSON & SONS (Dept. J.B.), Woodsley Road, LEEDS

Everybody likes SHARP'S SUPER-KREEM TOFFEE

6D. PER ½ LB

A HAIR BEAUTY AID THAT COSTS NOTHING.

The secret of healthy hair lies in scalp stimulation, without which nice hair is absolutely impossible. Yet one of the best ways of stimulating the scalp is so simple that many women overlook it entirely. All you have to do is this: Simply brush your hair vigorously and well for a few minutes each day. While this costs you nothing, it will send the blood-stream coursing round your hair-roots and will keep your hair healthy and in good condition. But the way to make your hair really lovely is to brush in a few drops of Lavona Hair Tonic too, because this fragrant liquid contains an exclusive ingredient which feeds and nourishes your hair-roots and revitalises your whole scalp. Lavona also gets rid of pore-choking grease and dandruff and encourages silky, new growth. This is nearly as cheap as brushing itself, for a bottle of Lavona Hair Tonic, with a free Lavona Shampoo included, costs only 1s. 6d. from any chemist—and it's guaranteed to make your hair more lovely or you get your money back.

He has a chin she loves to touch (MYATT Blades have helped him much)

SOLD EVERYWHERE

For Gillette type Razors only

Sole Manufacturers
W. J. MYATT & Co., Ltd., Argent Works, Birmingham.

A SURE WAY TO PUT ON FLESH.

GET STRONG AND VIGOROUS OR GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

If you feel you are too thin and would like to put on a little flesh—just do this. Get a fortnight's supply of Blood-Iron Phosphate from your chemist and take one five-grain tablet after each meal. This great tonic will not only increase your weight and develop your figure, but will make you look and feel stronger and healthier, too. Blood-Iron Phosphate contains no dangerous drugs or alkaloids to bring about a quick, stimulatnig action which quickly passes: it is a special combination of nerve-creating phosphate and blood-enriching iron. That's why it never fails to build up solid, healthy flesh and restore shattered nerves. Get a 3s. package of Blood-Iron Phosphate to-day—it's guaranteed to build you up or you get your money back.

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TO YOU FOR A POST-CARD
MY BEAUTIFULLY COLOURED ART CATALOGUE shows the cheapest and newest selections of high-grade Gramophones on the easiest of terms. Any instrument and records sent on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID. Write for FREE LISTS now
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Chas. P. Roberts
THE WORLD'S PIONEER
249 COVENTRY.

Human Documents

A Sample Housing Horror

Cruel Desertion—Need for Pluck—A Petty Quarrel

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"A FEW lines in reference to the new houses that are being built in this borough and the way the council are distributing them.

"I, like many others, am an ex-Service man, and I was for three years a prisoner of war in Germany. My wife, four children and myself occupy the large space of one room 10ft. by 10ft.

"I have put about four applications in the last four years for one of these new houses. As far as I get is a promise. The tenants that get these new houses are at present in comfortable tenancies.

"My wife has to cook our food at her mother's. The old lady is bedridden with cancer and the woman downstairs from whom we rent our room has a son coming home from hospital with a tuberculous leg, making a total in this small house, with three rooms only, of eleven.

"Every morning my family and I are in a kind of dope, our room being so stuffy. You can guess what the air is like after ten hours with such a crowd, even with the window kept open.

"They have just completed eight houses and eight tenants are ready to step into them this week. I have never had the luck to have a house since I got married, never more than one room.

"Probably, they think that I can wait a few more years and then my family might increase!

"What I write is nothing but the truth. Of all the councillors we have here there is only one who has tried to help us, but odds seem to be against him. He knew all about my case, which he has put before the council.

"What a crime poverty seems to be nowadays! On May 20, 1927, I cycled to London, to seek work, applying at Doncaster, Grantham and Peterborough, and finishing up at Covent Garden.

"Having failed, I returned, covering about 520 miles to offer my services in any capacity. I know what you will answer me. Six in a room and there may be seven!"

"HUMANIST" says: *The conditions under which the best people of the Nation have to live are a disgrace to civilisation. Write to the Minister of Health and ask your Member of Parliament to put your case before him. It is his job to see that the rising generation is given a fairer chance than is possible in such an overcrowded space.*

* * *

"I AM a married man with seven children. My wife deserted her home a year ago and has never been seen since, nor has she ever written home to ask about the children.

Evil Appearances

"My wife was employed as a waitress. She was very attractive; her age was thirty-four and we were married seventeen years.

"I have tried every place I can think of to find her, even advertised that I would forgive her if she would come home.

"Her employers said they knew nothing about her or the man with whom she has run away. It seems there was a customer who always went to my wife's tables. He was a naval officer, and he has been taking my wife about.

"One or two nights she came home very late and said she had been at a late function. I found out that my wife was away in the country with this man, and she had told the girls at her work that she got half drunk.

"This man was about to retire and it would seem that my wife had been intending to go away with him. She told a neighbour that she had got into trouble and she could not face me after what she had done. She has left me to face a terrible lot of debt.

"I cannot get any proof of what has been going on between them, so I as a Scot am left to wait four years before I can divorce her.

"I want to ask you would it interfere with my divorce for desertion if I took someone into my home to act as housekeeper and to look after my children and whom I intend to marry when the time comes?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You are fortunate in being able to avail yourself of Scottish law, which grants divorce for desertion. It is a pity that law is not universal. You should be careful, however, not to allow your relationship with the woman whom you hope eventually to make your wife to exceed the bounds of friendship. Surely, she can do everything that is necessary for the children without living under your roof.*

* * *

"MY father is a solicitor and town clerk. I have been articled to him for five years. I am now over twenty-seven years of age, and when I was twenty-two years old it was my father's wish that I should take up legal studies, although I much preferred out-of-door work. I passed my preliminary examination in 1922.

Grit and Ambition

"After having gained much experience of legal work in my father's office, I was anxious to study for the examinations so as to become a solicitor like my father, but to my astonishment my father told me he considered it was not worth the expense. But he could not spare me from his office.

"For two years now I have endeavoured to persuade my father to make the path clear for me to become a professional man and carry on his extensive practice as a lawyer, but without any satisfactory result.

"My father has many minor appointments from which he derives a sure income and he has often made it clear that I could succeed him in this work. Nevertheless, my future is not secure, and I have no prospects of promotion.

"I receive a very low salary, and I live at home with my father. I am engaged to a charming girl, and naturally I am anxious to provide a home for her, but under the present circumstances this is impossible."

"HUMANIST" says: *Difficult certainly, but good men can always surmount such difficulties. Modern history teems with examples of men who have attained their ambition by showing the grit which must be made the foundation of success. Probably your father would be the first to admire you if you succeeded without his help.*

* * *

After a Holiday

IF you have benefited by a holiday pass the blessing on. Wholesome food is a holiday from semi-starvation for many Poor souls, and you can give it to them by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These——" Fund (see page 38).

"I HAVE been married twelve years, and my husband and I have lived happily with our two children until a few months ago. We are in poor circumstances and cannot afford much pleasure, but we have never grumbled, and my husband even gave up smoking to help to make ends meet.

Sauce for the Gander

"Now a friend of ours has a big motor-car and lately I have been going out for trips with him and either his wife or my husband's sister. I see no harm in it, as generally I take the children with me.

"Suddenly, however, my husband has forbidden me to go for these motor drives, saying he doesn't like the idea of my riding about with other married men.

"It seems to me rather unfair of him to wish to deprive me of almost the only pleasure I have ever had, which costs him nothing.

"Do you think I should give in to what seems to me to be only my husband's selfishness? I don't want to quarrel with him, for he is really a good fellow.

"Do you think it would help matters at all if I were to suggest to our friend with the motor-car that he should occasionally take my husband for a trip *instead* of me?"

"HUMANIST" says: *It would be a great pity to quarrel over such a trifle. Your husband's attitude may be due not so much to selfishness as to a little natural enviousness, if he is himself debarred from all pleasure. Why not ask your friend to invite your husband to accompany you and arrange the trips for times when he is free to enjoy them?*

* * *

Helping Mother

"My mother is old and feeble and she is really a heavy expense. I have a brother who has a spare room in his house and would take her, but only on condition that I pay for her keep. I think it is a very selfish suggestion."

"Humanist" says: *So long as you both contribute according to your means I don't think the question of selfishness arises. It is just as selfish of you to wish to relieve yourself of the burden as it is for your brother to be reluctant to take it up.*

A Faithless Wife

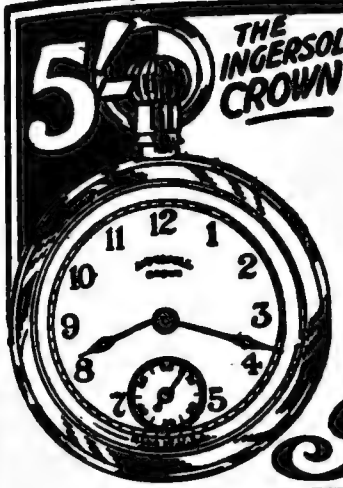
"My friend's wife is faithless and he doesn't know it. What worries me is whether I should tell him. If he learned the truth his home would be broken up and his children would be practically motherless."

"Humanist" says: *If your friend relies upon your friendship you must tell him, or else what is your friendship worth. He is bound to find out sooner or later, and it would be better for him to hear the truth from a friend than from an enemy.*

Unknown Parentage

"I find I was deceived by the woman who brought me up regarding my parentage. My real mother is now dead, and as I shall shortly be returning after a few years abroad, I wonder whether I should make my home with the woman who so deceived me, although she treated me well, or ignore her and go into lodgings."

"Humanist" says: *Such a deception may have been practised with the kindest of motives, and if the woman wishes you to make your home with her as her son, you should surely give her that comfort in return for the care she has bestowed upon you in your childhood.*



5/- THE INGERSOLL CROWN

FAMED as a Timekeeper

We are proud to put the name Ingersoll on the "CROWN." And rightly so, for it was the remarkable accuracy of this 5/- Watch that founded the fame of Ingersoll and made the name a universal synonym for reliable timekeepers at a low price.

Ingersoll Watches 5/- to 10/-

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ELECTRICAL RECORDS

Until you've tried them you do not know how good they are.

2/6 & 4/-

"JOHN BULL'S" GUARANTEE.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test, which have been approved by our experts, are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

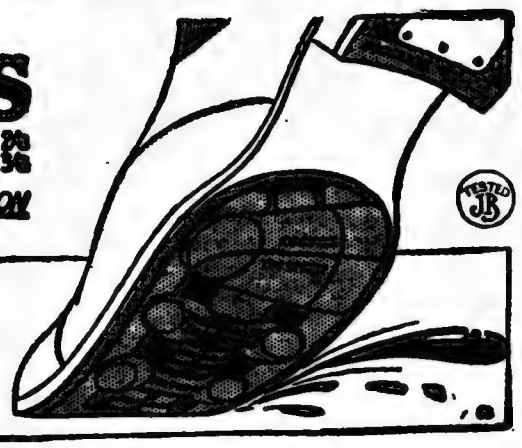
Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Phillips Stick-a-Soles

Ladies' 2/6 Men's 3/6

With PHILLIPS SOLUTION



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for SKIN & SCALP

Nothing soothes, cleanses and heals rashes, pimples, blotches and sores like Zam-Buk. This refined herbal balm penetrates deep below the surface skin and also removes graver troubles like eczema, psoriasis, impetigo, hæmorrhoids, ulcers, poisoned wounds, etc.

Zam-Buk

In cases of ringworm, scaliness, dandruff, hair falling out and similar troubles, Zam-Buk is the one sure healer that kills disease parasites and makes the hair and scalp healthy again. Apply Zam-Buk regularly every night, getting well down into the hair roots, and see the vast improvement. 1/3 and 3/- *a box. Of all chemists.*

THE GREAT HERBAL BALM.

You can save money in Your home—

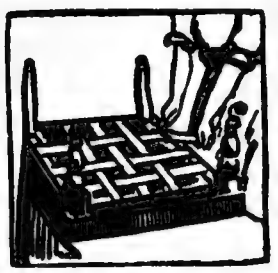
Earn money in your spare time.

Paper-hanging, painting, every kind of decorating fully taught.

Never was economy more necessary than to-day. The "Amateur Mechanic" is a book that will earn its cost a hundred times over for you, for it teaches fully, simply, clearly how to do about 400 useful jobs that probably you have been paying other people to do.

You can start at once. No previous experience is required. This book is as good as a personal instructor, telling you what to do at every turn. There are thousands of pictures to help.

Look at the few jobs mentioned below. Think of what it would be worth to you to be able to do all these things yourself. Then sign and send at once the coupon at foot. We will tell you all about this wonderful book, and the very easy terms of purchase—so easy that the book pays for itself long before the last instalment is due.



Upholstering and furniture repairing clearly explained.

The Amateur Mechanic tells how to :—

Do Boot Repairing — Paperhanging — Distempering — Concreting — French Polishing — Riveting — Plastering — Bricklaying — Upholstery — Painting — Soldering — All Kinds of Electric Work (Light and Bells)—All kinds of Jobs in the Garden, such as making Outhouses—Poultry Houses—Ladders and Steps—Garages — Tool Sheds — Workshops — Motor Cycle Sheds — Garden Arches and Trellis Work — Incubators — Rustic Garden Furniture — Rockeries — Summer Houses — Do Wicker-Work — Toy-Making — Metal Working of every Description — Electro-Plating, Soldering, Brazing — Clock and Watch Repairing—Repairs to Sewing Machines, Typewriters, Lawn Mowers—All kinds of Simple Wood-work.

Save Pounds doing your own bricklaying and concreting. The AMATEUR MECHANIC tells how.

Make A Pair of Boots or Shoes—An Aquarium—An Aviary—A Barometer—Bent Iron Work—Boats and Canoes—A Camera—Rustic-work — Metal Frames — Inks — A Baby Carriage—Picture Frames—A Home Printing Press—Simple Furniture—Children's Giant Stride—A Mattress—A Gramophone—Make Paints, Stains, Varnishes, Concrete, Glues, Children's Toys.

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THE LIGHTNING PICK-ME-UP. Contains no harmful Drugs.

H. CHANCE NEWTON (CARADOS of THE "REFEREE")

writes as follows concerning the virtues of

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE TABLETS

To Messrs. Yeast-Vite Laboratories,
Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct,
London, E.C.1.

"Dear Sirs,

Hitherto my 'testimonialising' has been confined to praising those cheery plays and players that undoubtedly act as 'pick-me-ups' for jaded and brain-fagged workers of all classes who sensibly adopt the playgoing prescription. Now, however, I feel impelled to give—for the first time in a not utterly inadventurous life, both behind and before the curtain—a testimonial to the remarkable effect of YEAST-VITE, not only upon myself, but also on several friends, to some of whom indeed I owe my own introduction to this wonderful restorative. In testifying thus to the building-up and general brightening effect of YEAST-VITE upon such incessantly working theatrical and variety folk and journalists as myself (for I have toiled hard in all these departments), I am but voicing what Dear Old Charles Hawtrey used to describe in one of his greatest successes as the 'simple, beautiful, straightforward, unadulterated Truth'—and so say all of us—blithely built-up YEAST-VITERS."

Yours faithfully,

H. Chance Newton

Every Man and Woman needs Vitamin B— Nature's own tonic and vital food element

Without Vitamin B life cannot be maintained—says an eminent scientist. A great Physician and authority on Dietetics in his articles on Health has emphasised the importance of Vitamin B as a tonic which causes the nerves to function properly, and in his list of comparative values he marks Yeast as the richest source of Vitamin B. Yeast-Vite is abundantly rich in Vitamin B. When out of sorts or depressed take 1 or 2 Yeast-Vite tonic tablets, and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

GUARANTEE. Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that this unsolicited testimonial is not genuine.

We have received nearly 45,000 letters from satisfied users in less than five years, which are open to inspection.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE TABLETS WILL RELIEVE:

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes
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Influenza, Colds, Fever, in 24 hours

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

CAUTION

Beware of imitations. See the name Irving's Yeast-Vite on every carton and bottle and sealed with Government stamp. Refuse fraudulent substitutes which are worthless.

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MEDICAL YEAST SPECIALISTS,

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WRITE TO US FOR PARTICULARS OF ALL VITAMIN B YEAST PREPARATIONS

Earn Money at home like this

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We Guarantee To Buy Your Work and pay the best rates. At the same time you can sell to private customers and shops as well if you want to, and so build up a splendid little home business with a sure income for life.
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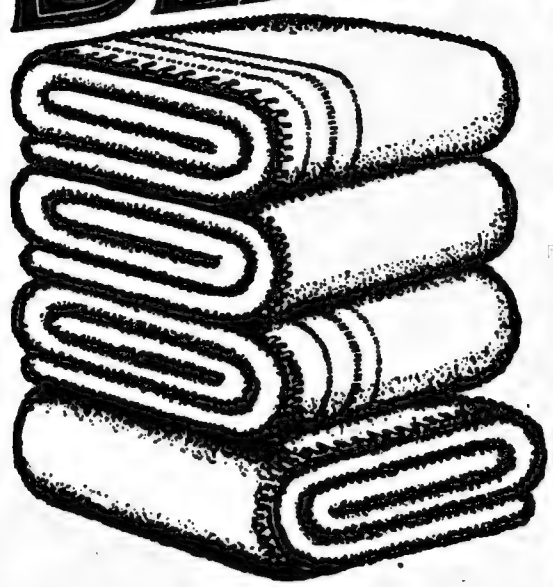
Please send me FREE and without obligation your ILLUSTRATE BOOK giving full particulars of the Imperia Knitter Home-Wo Scheme and your Work-Buying Guarantee.

NOW'S THE TIME TO BUY YOUR BLANKETS



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NO MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT!

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to Our Old Friends The "JOHN BULL" READERS

Genuine Super-Quality "Canterbury" Blankets, direct from the looms to you for 6d. deposit. Full Size—Full of Warmth—Full of Comfort. Just the Blankets you want to keep you snug and warm during the Winter nights.

Really thick, durable, hard-wearing blankets with strongly whipped edges—no shoddy stuff about these. Impossible to get elsewhere—made exclusively for us—a wonderful bargain at a remarkable low price. Sent upon receipt of 6d. deposit and 6d. to cover part cost of packing and postage. Send 1/6 after receipt and 1/6 weekly until only 13/6 is paid. Cash with order price, or within 7 days, 12/9 only. Or two pairs of these magnificent "Canterbury" Blankets sent upon receipt of 1/- deposit and 1/- to cover part cost of packing and postage, 2/6 after receipt and 1/6 weekly, or 5/- monthly until only 26/6 is paid. Cash with order price, or within 7 days, 25/- only.

DON'T DELAY. SEND NOW. PRICES WILL BE MUCH HIGHER WHEN WINTER IS REALLY HERE. YOU CAN'T GET BETTER VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY ANYWHERE. YOU ARE BUYING BLANKETS AT WHOLESALE PRICES BECAUSE THERE IS NO MIDDLEMAN'S PROFIT TO PAY.

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Our Letter Parliament

A Call to Action

The Land Grabbers—Silly Magistrates—A New Danger

THE article, "A Plot to Wreck Europe," by Mr. A. G. Gardiner (JOHN BULL, September 3), is a valuable contribution to press advocacy of the League of Nations. Your ceaseless efforts to support the cause of peace merit the gratitude of all who believe that a permanent peace can be achieved by and through the League. War must be made absurd and obsolete and an affront to the intelligence of mankind. The League is a challenge to courageous statesmanship. Why does not this country lead in disarmament?—*W. J. Bakhurst, Middlesex.*

Classroom Ambassadors

A. G. Gardiner criticises the Foreign Office as being the barrier to our hope of Peace, but is not exaggerated nationality the real obstacle? May it not be that the class rooms of our Universities, with the intermingling of students of all nations, are our real hope. Our trade unions, too, by organising the exchange of visits with foreign trade unionists, could create a bond of real friendship which would render the war makers of the world impotent. —*M., Teignmouth.*

Worth Broadcasting

The League of Nations is the only hope against the machinations of the old diplomacy with its secret treaties, its underhand methods, and its failure to keep the peace. Until the diplomats are swept away by the righteous indignation of all peace lovers, Europe will remain a powder magazine and our sons prospective cannon fodder. In the interests of humanity A. G. Gardiner's article should be broadcast from the world's wireless stations.—*A. R., Roker.*

Two Righteous Men

Thank God there is one man in Britain, and one in France, who dare speak out against the evil influence of the Foreign Offices of each country. Lord Cecil and M. Henry De Jouvenel have done a great service to civilisation by their resignations. Let them rouse their respective countries by telling the ordinary people the danger of war, and its evil ally, secret diplomacy.—*N., New Seaham.*

A Red Label?

Viscount Cecil's statement that he was compelled to maintain propositions at the League of Nations, "which were difficult to reconcile with any serious desire for the success of its labours," is practically labelling the Cabinet as tricksters, and will be eagerly seized upon by the anti-British element of the Labour and Communist parties as proof of their oft-repeated slander that this country is planning another war. Does anybody really believe if Great Britain scrapped her Navy and Army to-morrow as a gesture of sincerity that any single country in the world would follow suit? —*R. H. G., Westbourne Park.*

A Real League Now!

The warning note sounded by Mr. A. G. Gardiner will cause a feeling of uneasiness in the people who have suffered most by the last terrible war. I would suggest that the people of each country represented on the present bogus League of Nations Council should form themselves into Leagues of their own, in each respective country. The Leagues so formed should be wholeheartedly dedicated to a "No War" policy. Then, when the Geneva warmongers had ended their present hypocritical farce, and sounded their "call to arms," they would discover they were up against the real League of Nations.—*Donald Mathieson, Blantyre.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Gory Glitter

A. G. Gardiner states that Mr. Baldwin is bereft of his power of giving effect to his belief in the League of Nations, because of Churchill and Birkenhead, who believe in militarism and its "glittering prizes." What are these prizes? 1,000,000 dead, 10,000,000 injured, sorrow, suffering, grief, misery, poverty, unemployment and degradation. All honour to JOHN BULL for its unflinching advocacy of peace.—*MacLean Maxwell, Greenock.*

The Ever Open Eye

The article by E. Roffe Thompson, entitled "Who's Stealing England?" (JOHN BULL, September 3), is timely. Recently, a farmer in this neighbourhood tried to prevent access to land which had been open to the public for generations. Public opinion was aroused, and an enlightened town council succeeded in retaining the public right. Open spaces are our health insurance, and eternal vigilance is necessary to retain them. —*M. B. F., Sunderland.*

The Common Thieves

Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article on the enclosure of common land should be read in conjunction with that in the same issue of JOHN BULL, on the crying need of public playing fields. It is precisely because the commons have been filched in the past that we have now to come cap in hand and buy back for the people that which was taken without payment. That the same sort of thing should be going on to-day is amazing, and that the State should itself show the way is a scandal.—*Rambler, Hatcham.*

Local Guides

Referring to Mr. E. Roffe Thompson's article it is easy to grab the people's land while the people are ignorant of its area, and have no one to instruct or guide them. Moreover, it is too dangerous to the majority to risk the consequence of asserting their rights when these are in danger. Every local authority should have prominently displayed a list of the common lands, downlands to which the public have the right of access, and footpaths in its area.—*H. B., Steyning.*

A Bouquet

JOHN BULL more than lives up to its reputation for giving an open platform to all shades of opinion. It is the only paper that the man in the street can rely upon for having *all sides* of any public question fairly and sanely discussed. "J. B." might be termed the paper without a party, and as such, it is *the* paper for the man who thinks.—*G. G. G., Norwich.*

Can It Be Done?

Every year the Admiralty scraps vessels which could be easily converted into floating sanatoriums. One rarely hears of a sailor suffering from tuberculosis, and it would be a blessing for anyone afflicted to be able to go away on these boats, which could be anchored a few miles from shore.—*R. E. J., Cradley Heath.*

They're Great!

I have not seen in "J.B." Parliament a reference to one of the most attractive features of "J.B." I refer to the cartoons of G. Whitelaw. I turn to your cartoon as soon as I pick up "J. B.," and I am always repaid. I think his caricatures of the Cabinet are as good as any I have seen. I wish him success. —*G. B., London.*

Keep Them At School!

Recently my firm advertised in the local paper for an office boy. The next morning no fewer than 125 applicants presented themselves in response. Many of these young lads had not succeeded in making a start since leaving school. Some of them were nearing the twenties, and would soon be unemployable. By remaining at school as voluntary pupils they would at least be gaining the advantages of a higher education.—*Ledger Clerk, N. 15.*

Needles and Pliers

Noted for their businesslike methods the American trade unionists have again provided edification for their British compatriots in the form of a very interesting side line run by the International Ladies Garment Workers' organisation. This originally consisted of a one-room dental clinic set up to benefit the members, and has been so well patronised that the union now owns an establishment containing twenty-two "chairs" catering for 6,000 patients a year.—*J. R., Glasgow.*

Penny Fortunes

The Southern Railway employees who have lost their money through the collapse of their Provident Society, have the sympathy of everyone, but one cannot help wondering when people will realise that small payments cannot command big benefits. I suppose that there will always be credulous folk who will part with their pence in the hope of rich rewards, but in the meantime, should not the Government take some action to ensure that propounded schemes are financially practicable?—*Munster Square, Regent's Park, N.W. 1.*

Insurance Agent Moneylender

During the passing of the Moneylenders Bill the moneylender has discovered that it is quite possible and feasible for the insurance agent to combine his duties with that of a moneylending agent at so much per cent. commission. The good name of industrial insurance since the Parmoor report has been blackened enough, but to associate it with the cult of moneylending will make it worse. There lies before me the premium book of a moneylender whose agent is also an industrial insurance agent.—*Policyholder and Agent.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-Crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"NORTH EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE":—"Mr. —— says nervy puppy improved wonderfully; splendid coat, all thanks to —— PIG POWDERS."

"GIRLS' MIRROR":—"He carried her into the house and laid ON HER the wide old-fashioned couch."

"WOMAN'S LIFE":—"Fashion page": "'Say it with pleats' may be said to be the motto for this season. Our slim little SHIRTS would otherwise be far too narrow for comfort."

"EVENING STANDARD": — "Sale: Plain Lisle Hose PER YARD 11d."

"DAILY MIRROR":—"Hundreds of . . . chiefs and braves have met together to SMOKE THEIR TOMAHAWKS over an important problem."

"L.M.S. MAGAZINE":—"A pocket wallet containing treasury notes AND A WALKING STICK were presented to Inspector ——"

Burning And Itching Unbearable Cuticura Healed

"For some months I was troubled with an outbreaking of eczema on both my arms and the back of my head. My arms were terribly swollen, and the burning and itching were almost unbearable. I could not do my work, and had to have my hair cut as short as possible.

"I tried different remedies for a week with no apparent results. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment so purchased some. They afforded relief and within four weeks I was able to resume my work, and not a trace of the trouble was left. I was healed." (Signed) Charles Whayman, 6, Upland Terr., Stowmarket, Suffolk, Eng.

Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when required, and have a clear, fresh complexion, free from pimples and blackheads.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Banner St., London, E.C.1.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

CORNS?

Don't cut them. Reudel Bath Saltrates will remove them. Have a go at them to-night. All you need is a basin of hot water. Reudel Bath Saltrates will do the rest. Buy your packet to-night and know the joys of foot comfort.

HALF POUND 1/6 YELLOW PACKET

REUDEL BATH SALTRATES

ACID STOMACHS ARE DANGEROUS.

How to get quick relief.

Indigestion is not only painful, but if neglected soon becomes dangerous. Excess stomach acid and fermenting food irritate the delicate stomach lining, form gas, and, by interfering with proper nourishment, actually break down health. The surest, quickest, and only logical way to relieve indigestion is to neutralise the acid and stop the food fermentation which causes it; and 'Bisurated' Magnesia will do this instantly. The sour fermented stomach contents are sweetened, the acid-inflamed stomach lining is soothed, natural healthy stomach conditions are restored, and painless, healthful digestion follows at once. 'Bisurated' Magnesia removes the cause of indigestion and gives relief from the most severe attack in less than five minutes. Get a 1s. 3d. package from your chemist to-day, either powder or tablets, and see how quickly you get complete stomach comfort.

Only 2/- NOW & THE BIKE IS YOURS

MY 1927 LISTS show astonishing reductions in prices of Coventry's Best Bikes. Small deposit gets any model on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS showing biggest and best selections of bicycles.

Edward O'Brien Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER 9 COVENTRY. 2/- WEEKLY

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UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS
NO WAY BARRED.

DAILY S.P. LETTER
BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.

NO LIMIT
ON SINGLES, DOUBLES,
ACCUMULATORS.

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FOOTBALL GREYHOUNDS

Lists and Particulars on Application.

WRITE TO-DAY—DON'T DELAY.

5, DRURY STREET,
GLASGOW.

"DUGGIE NEVER OWES."

FOOTBALL

For
ABSOLUTE SECURITY,
FAIR DEALING and
PROMPT PAYMENTS
Send your Commissions to

White, Fisher & Co.,
144m, West Regent Street,
GLASGOW,
WHO ARE
HERE TO-DAY AND EVERY DAY.
WRITE FOR OUR COUPON.
FIVE LISTS TO PICK FROM.

Would you like to see
THE CUP FINAL
at our expense?
Full particulars with Coupon.
NOTE.—This is neither
a competition nor a Ballot.

Become a "Whitefisherite,"
AND BE SATISFIED.
YOUR WINNINGS
ON YOUR BREAKFAST TABLE
AND NO DEDUCTIONS WHATSOEVER
RACING AS USUAL.
Daily and Weekly Settlements.
WE NEVER QUIBBLE.
ESTD. 31 YEARS.

THE BACK-END GAMBLE

Autumn Handicap Notes—Cap-a-Pie and Lightning Artist—French Entries to be Considered—Lord Lonsdale's Later Start Plan—Selections for Yarmouth, Ayr and Windsor

LAST week I put up Try Try Again as a good proposition for the Cesarewitch, and this week I mention another that must be considered—Lord Derby's Cap-a-Pie. This three-year-old with 7 st. looks likely, but there is time enough, at a later date, to go fully into the big races. It should be noted that Cap-a-Pie's owner has also accepted with Bythorne (6 st. 12 lb.).

THE Rufford Abbey Handicap at Doncaster is always considered as somewhat of a trial for the Cesarewitch, and this year it was won by Lightning Artist, whose success, which does not entail a penalty for the Newmarket race, will give punters another candidate to take into reckoning. A four-year-old, this one has been allotted 7 st. 7 lb.

THOSE interested in the French entries in the Cambridgeshire will have carefully noted the result of the Doncaster High-Weight Handicap, which Insight II, carrying top-weight, won by a short head from Helter Skelter. Last year's "Cambridge" winner did the books a good service—20 to 1 winners please the knights of the pencil! Insight II, a six-year-old, is in this year's Cambridgeshire in which the gelding's owner has also entered Masked Marvel—winner of the race in 1925—War Mist and Sun God II. War Mist is, however, a non-acceptor for this race and the Duke of York Handicap at Kempton. The same owner's Forseti and The Wolf have not been accepted with for the Cesarewitch.

GORDON RICHARDS, now over the century, is a modest youngster, whom success won't spoil. He was top of the table in 1925, with 118 wins—next season, no doubt, will show him again high up in the winning list. Nothing succeeds like success, and there's nothing like success to imbue confidence in a jockey. Richards is now riding with a confidence that will not be gainsaid; witness his performances of the last few weeks. And his hundredth winner was numbered 13!

Gordon Richards.

LORD ASTOR won his first St. Leger with Book Law, and Alec Taylor must feel a keen pleasure at this success, since this is his last season as a trainer. Buchan and Craig an Eran in the same ownership had, in previous years, been reckoned as good things only to fail, but now the luck has changed and Manton can be justly proud.

IT was disappointing that Tattoo did not show up better in the race on the Town Moor, and there is a reasonable excuse for him. He lost two lengths at the start and that mishap put paid to his chance. His day will come, however.

LORD LONSDALE, while at Doncaster, put forward the idea of a later start for horse-racing in order to compete with greyhound racing but, from all points of view, I am of opinion that such an innovation would be quite impracticable. I think that his lordship will find few supporters of a scheme which, to my way of reasoning, would be a complete failure were it put into operation. And, anyway, does greyhound racing compete with the horses?

MY selection, Fairway, comfortably won the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster by two lengths. Lord Derby's colt made all the running, and though others put up a good resistance they were never in the race with a chance. Weston's mount winning pulling up. Major J. S. Courtauld's Cyclonic, a Hurry On colt, which finished third, should be noted. This one will be a winner soon. Cheerio, third to Syke at Manchester, is another one for the note-book. This one will win a five-furlong race in the near future. Capt. Homfray's French Kiss should also win soon. This four-year-old was up against something smart in Dark Warrior at the Manchester meeting.

IT may prove profitable to follow from now, until the end of the season, all the horses carrying the Macomber colours in this country. The millionaire owner has not been much in evidence on our racecourses this season, but his selected horses are well trained and are expected to win when least considered by the public, so that the prices should be good when they do score.

MY mail-bag is full of complaints from backers who cannot obtain settlement from their "bookies." The "duds" are always with us, as the tailors might say, and I can only repeat the advice I have previously given in these columns—back with the big men; they have reputations to maintain. The other fellows are here to-day and gone to-morrow, leaving disgruntled clients, *all* of whom, it would seem, send their troubles to me!

NOW for some selections. On Thursday at Great Yarmouth I fancy Nydia for the Durham Handicap, and the Selling Nursery Handicap I allot to Quita Kop. At the Ayr meeting on the same day I vote for Still Life in the Ayrshire Handicap.

GRANDISSON appeals to me in the Ayr Gold Cup on Friday, and if Nym should go in the Buchanan Selling Handicap, this one of Rintoul's would be my selection. Nym is also entered at Windsor on Friday, and should be noted for the selected race.

ACADEMUS is an each-way fancy for the Windsor Handicap on Friday. Wootton's selected is my tip for the Royal Borough Handicap on Saturday, and whichever of Lord Dewar's goes to post in the Ivor Nursery should be worth backing. "SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—
Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Fink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail, Leeds Mid-day Sporting Special, Birmingham Mail.

3 T X E L V C Z M B N 2 U A
P F G W O K R S I Q J Y D H

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be. RLOLCHUL would read COLORADO.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, September 14, to Tuesday, September 20.

"Soccer" Selections

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Bury, Newcastle, Stoke, Hartlepools, Millwall, Glasgow Rangers.
5 HOME.—Leicester, Newcastle, Bristol City, Stoke, Queen's Park Rangers.
4 HOME.—Bury, Liverpool, Preston, Stoke.
3 AWAY.—Rochdale, Plymouth, Celtic.
3 DRAWS.—Wednesday v Bolton, Manchester C. v. Leeds, Bradford C. v. Bradford.
3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Newcastle, West Bromwich, Millwall, Doncaster, Motherwell.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Liverpool, Celtic, Newport v. Bristol Rovers.
SPECIAL 5 HOME (League I. and II.).—Bury, Liverpool, Newcastle, Stoke, West Bromwich.

FORECASTS FOR SEPTEMBER 24.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Blackburn, Bolton, Derby, Manchester U., Portsmouth, Wednesday, Sunderland.
AWAY WINNER.—Liverpool.
DRAWS.—Aston Villa v. Bury, Cardiff v. Newcastle, Everton v. Huddersfield

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Chelsea, Grimsby, Leeds, Notts Forest, Oldham, Port Vale, Wolverhampton.
AWAY WINNER.—Preston.
DRAWS.—Blackpool v. Bristol C., Reading v. Stoke.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford C., Darlington, Doncaster, Halifax, Nelson, Rochdale, Stockport.
AWAY WINNERS.—Hartlepools, Wrexham.
DRAWS.—Ashington v. Accrington, Tranmere v. Bradford.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bournemouth, Brentford, Brighton, Merthyr, Northampton, Plymouth, Southend, Walsall, Watford.
AWAY WINNER.—Swindon.
DRAW.—Charlton v. Queen's Park Rangers.

THE SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdeen, Airdrie, Bo'ness, Celtic, Cowdenbeath, Hearts, Partick, St. Mirren.
AWAY WINNER.—Kilmarnock.
DRAW.—Motherwell v. Glasgow Rangers.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE
AND
ALFRED H. MAURICE, Ltd.
25, NORTH ALBION ST.,
GLASGOW.

LETTER COMMISSIONS ACCEPTED FROM
1/- UP TO ANY AMOUNT ON
RACING — FOOTBALL
GREYHOUNDS
IN ACCORDANCE WITH OUR RULES.

Daily Settlements. Winnings by Return.

FULL MARKET PRICES ON FUTURES.
CESAREWITCH,
CAMBRIDGESHIRE,
THE GREYHOUND DERBY
Every Qualified Dog Priced.

FOOTBALL
NOTHING BARRED. NOTHING STARRED.
128 TEAMS. Also 6 Different Lists.
Apply at once for
CHALLENGER (CREDIT) COUPONS
20/- in the £ ALWAYS.

Hot Dogs to Follow

THE fact that the Greyhound Racing Association have made arrangement for a hurdles championship has vested this popular phase of the sport with additional interest.

HURDLE racing in the next few weeks will be followed eagerly, for every dog will be all out in order to qualify for the £500 prize and the massive trophy presented to the winner by our contemporary *The Sporting Life*.

AS yet we have not discovered the best hurdler in the British Isles, but there are a few whom backers would do well not to ignore.

IN the Manchester Kennels are Lancegay, Shannon Breeze, Flying Wonder, County Councillor, Coleman, Scullion, Friendly Dictator and Honi Soit, a combination of possibilities indeed.

A POSSIBLE championship winner is Kilmeena Schoolboy, a White City dog, but Ejector Breech, Skittle Alley, Woodlark, Rollo, Air Pilot, and Carrig Cross are formidable. At any rate, Kilmeena Schoolboy, Rollo and Air Pilot should be supported on every occasion in which they do not clash.

IN the Birmingham district Ballynote is a great hurdler indeed, while Eager Bidder, formerly Filling Fast, Mass Mush, Lively March and Phaon are all worthy of consistent support.

AMONG those recently introduced to the sport, Holloway Pilot and Captured born in the Liverpool Kennels, are distinctly promising, but Coos Boy, when in the mood, is a good thing on all occasions.

LIVERPOOL is distinctly fortunate in its hurdlers, for on the Breck track Iron Bar and Roman Water stand out prominently as possible winners. Both of them are extremely clever, workmanlike dogs who can always be relied upon to give of their best.

THE hurdling at Hull is now quite first-class. Red Major and Geoffrey A. inspire confidence on every appearance, while Real Dancer and Venture Nothing are both well worthy of attention.

RECENT form at Blackpool holds out promise of the speedy success of Pleasant Joker, and Beauty's Promise, especially the latter who is rapidly improving.

RIBSTOWN BOY and Flying Trapeze, at Burnley, rather impress as being a little above the average, and if they eventually arrive at the White City for the championship semi-finals, and finals, they must both be labelled dangerous.

THE TOTALISATOR

(Founded 1900.)

Head Office: ST. ANDREW SQ., EDINBURGH

TELEGRAMS: "TOTAL, EDINBURGH."

LETTER COMMISSIONS POSTMARKED UP TO SET TIME OF RACE ARE SOLICITED.

STARTING PRICE GUARANTEED AS A MINIMUM IN DAILY POOLS.

DAILY or WEEKLY SETTLEMENTS.

CESAREWITCH & CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Second Pools Singles and the Double Event close September 22.

Best Market Prices Guaranteed on future events.

Full particulars, Book of Rules, List Anti-Post Pools, Football Lists, etc., sent on application to either London or Edinburgh.

Credit Accounts—London Office:
16, HOWICK PLACE, WESTMINSTER, S.W.1
'Phone: Victoria 7024.
'Grams: "Parimute, London."

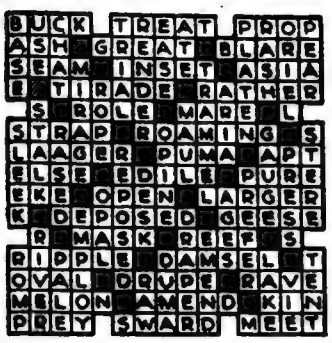
"Bullets" Prize-winners

(*Continued from page 4*)

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10 will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the two £1,000 "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 650 have purchased their copies of "John Bull," and for £3 and £2 respectively to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the Second and Third prizes have purchased their copies

The original cheque for £400 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 647 will be shown in the window of Mr. W. J. WEBB, 72, Perry Hill, Catford, S.E.

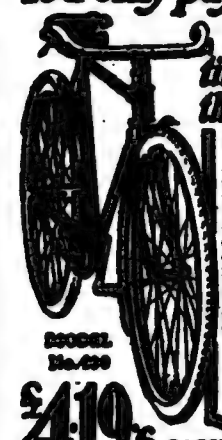


Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle in our last issue.

This week's puzzle is on page 2

FOR A MEAD 400A

You only pay 2/6 till you have ridden the bicycle a month



Send for details of our 400A "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such easy terms. Embodies every up-to-date improvement. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled and lined in two colours. Sent packed free; carriage paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Accessories CHEAP. Write to-day for reduced factory prices and beautiful art catalogue.

Model No. 400

£4 19s 6 CASH

Mead Cycle Company Inc. (Dept. B 657), Birmingham

Has New Hair

Kotalko Did It!

"I was almost bald."

writes Miss Annie Thompson.

"I tried all kinds of treatments, but the falling of my hair continued.

"At last I was advised to try Kotalko, and to my great joy discovered that I had finally found the right thing. The new hair growth developed and strengthened. It has been maintained in length and quantity, as you will see by my photograph. My hair is all that can be desired.

"I cannot praise Kotalko sufficiently, for it has really worked wonders in my case."

Men also who were bald-headed for years report new hair growth through KOTALKO. Many testimonials from men and women.

Test Box If you have dandruff or are losing hair, or if you are nearly or quite bald, write

To JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (52.KY), London, W.1.

Please send me, post paid, Testing Box of KOTALKO, with directions for which I enclose threepence in stamps.

Name .....

Address .....

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INDIGESTION

may occur in almost any part of the Alimentary Tract.

The FIRST process of digestion is the action of the saliva upon the Starchy food in the mouth, hence the importance of mastication.

The SECOND process of digestion is in the Stomach, where, when the food is not digested, fermentation occurs, creating irritating acids, usually called Acidity.

The THIRD process is the continued digestion of the Starchy food farther along the alimentary tract, where the necessary digestive secretions are supplied.

To ensure restoration of the normal digestive functions in both the second and third digestive processes you should take—

CICFA

which supplies Digestive Ferments and so prevents fermentation with its Acidity, and assures digestion of both the Albuminous and Starchy foods, with resulting absorption of all the nourishment from the food and elimination of the waste products.

Sharp Neuralgic Headaches.	Dull Heavy Headaches.
Acid in Stomach with Heartburn.	Acidity causing Gout and Rheumatism.
Tongue Coated in front.	Tongue Coated at back.
Complexion Blemishes.	Complexion impaired.
Appetite variable.	Eating disliked, Biliousness.
Pains darting through Chest.	Pain and Constipation.
Burning Spot behind Left Shoulder Blade.	

INDIGESTION SYMPTOMS

Harts Hill, Brierley Hill.

"Dear Sirs,

"Being a sufferer from Indigestion and Stomach troubles for years, I have spent no end of money in trying to cure it, but without success, so I made up my mind to try your 'Cicfa Tablets,' which I purchased from our local chemist.

"I am now pleased to be able to say that after taking the first tube I began to feel better, and now I am not afraid to tackle any food which at one time I had to put on one side.

"If this simple letter may be of use to you or to any other person suffering from Indigestion or Stomach troubles, you may use it.

"I am, yours truly,

"(Signed) J. W. GREEN."

19,128 BRITISH DOCTORS

have already taken up CICFA, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families and in practice. When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa you can confidently begin taking it at once.

Sold Everywhere. Prices 1/3 and 3/-.

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John Bull, 17/9/27.

Cold in the Nose

and Head, Catarrh, Influenza, Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh, are promptly relieved by SHADFORTH TRIPLEX TREATMENT (No. 331/T).

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a muco-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, incessant sneezing, sense of fullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal twang, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

Complete "Triplex" Catarrh Treatment No. 331/T **4/6**

NASAL CATARRH is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR AND LUNG TROUBLES.

Complete "Triplex" Catarrh Treatment No. 331/T **4/6**

Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this treatment, and dwell long in the land of the living. **The successful SHADFORTH Three-fold Method of Treating Nasal Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Coryza, etc., is as follows:**—(1) Cleanse the nose, mouth and throat with Nose and Mouth Wash Antiseptic Tablets, composed of *Borax, Phenol, Menthol, Thymol, Wintergreen, Sodium Bicarb., etc.* (2) Stimulate the resistive powers with Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh Pills, composed of *Paregoric, Liquorice, Pine Tar, Creosote, etc.* Not for children under 12. Children use a special mixture instead of the pills—no change of price. (3) Soothe the inflamed membranes with Anti-Catarrh (Dr. Ferrier's) Snuff, composed of *Bismuth, Acacia, etc.*

The total cost of this treatment is **4/6** (3 times the quantity **12/6**), and considering its efficacy and how often it will save a man being off work for days and weeks, the cost is very small in comparison.

Any portion of this treatment may be obtained separately at list prices. Thus:—Nose and Mouth Wash Tablets at **1/6** and **2/9**: Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh Pills at **2/3** and **4/3**: Anti-Catarrh Snuff at **1/3**.

As a large buyer I am able to dispense medicines at reasonable fees. Further Prescriptions are given below. More home remedies are contained in my publication, "Health News," and I will send specimen copies to all purchasers of any of the following if asked for when ordering.

LOOK FOR YOUR AILMENT BELOW, SEND FOR MEDICINE AT PRICES NAMED.

"Special" Heart and Nerve Tonic.

Lassitude, Weariness, Faintness and Heart Weakness Banished.

A heart and nerve tonic which prevents palpitation, faintness and heart failure, tremblings and run-down condition, collapse, and stops that falling to pieces feeling.

Shadforth Prescription 632.

Rp: *Nux Vomica Ex.* .. 1-16th gr.
Digitalis .. .. ½ gr.
Gentian Extract .. 1 gr.
Dandelion Extract .. 1 gr. In one pill.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

NUX VOMICA increases Energy. *DIGITALIS* steadies the action of the heart. *GENTIAN* tones the Stomach. *DANDELION* stimulates the kidneys. Price **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills). Can be taken alternately with the Brain Tonic No. 470. That is take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days. Taken thus, they have a remarkable result.

Indigestion, Acidity, Flatulence, Gastritis.

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Fullness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion, have been aided by the following prescription:

Bismuth Carb. *Soda Bicarb.* *Magnesia Carb.*
Carminatives—Aniseed, Peppermint, etc. In Tablets.

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 1,077.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Physicians the world over.

BISMUTH soothes and heals the catarrhal surfaces of stomach and bowels. It is also absorbent. MAGNESIA is antacid. SODA BI-CARBONATE is antacid. ANISEED and PEPPERMINT act as carminatives.

This prescription is a non-purgative. Avoid fried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose—2 tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long sour face replaced by such broad, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. Sizes **1/6** (72), **2/6** (144). Where the Indigestion and Acidity is Except onally Uncomfortable and Painful, Special Prescription for Painful Dyspepsia, No. 15. Price **1/9** (72), **2/3** (144 tablets).

Sciatica-Neuritis,

Painful Nerve-sheath Inflammation, Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Rheumatism,

and Nerve Pains generally, are promptly relieved by

Shadforth Prescription 263.

Acetyl-Salicylic Acid | *Quinine Sulphate*
Phenacetin | *Dover's Powder*
In correct proportions.

Dose:—2 to 3 tablets thrice daily after meals. This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria.

Price **1/3** (85), **2/-** (50), **3/6** (100 tablets).

At those special times when the pain is unbearably severe, foment the parts with hot water or take a Neuritis Cachet instead of the above tablets. The cachet is composed of Antifebrin, Amido-salol and Codein, and generally gives prompt relief. *Price 2/-* (6), **5/9** (12).

Prescription 622A.

OBESITY, STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, CORPULENCY. (Prescription 575.)

A successful treatment.

Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc. Price **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills). With directions.

CONSTIPATION, BILLIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION. (Pres. 2,000.)

Will relieve bilious attacks, sick headache, and some forms of bowel indigestion. Useful in the home as a gentle laxative.

Barbados Aloes, Capsicine, Pure Olive Oil Soft Soap.

With directions. Price **1/3** (100) or **2/-** (300 pills).

BAD BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES. (Prescription 1,262)

A known, admitted, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier. Price **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), and **12/-** (432).

NEVER!!! "OLD SALTS."

A SPOONFUL A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY.

The best Saline for Biliousness, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, &c.

FOR SPARKLING EYES AND JOIE DE VIVRE.

½ lb. **1/6**, 1 lb. **2/6** Post Free. In air-tight canisters.

TOBACCO, ALCOHOL, AND DRUG ANTIDOTE. (Prescr. 1,078)

Quassia, Peppermint, Sugar.

You cannot enjoy either tobacco, alcohol, or drugs with one of these tablets in your mouth. Easily stops craving for tobacco till nightfall. Price **1/6** (50), **2/6** (100 tablets).

ASTHMA. (Prescr. 516)

Stramonium, Camphor, Squill, etc.

Relieves the spasmodic cough and shortness of breath. Can be used in conjunction with other remedies.

Price **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills).

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (Bald Patches). (Pres. 850)

Mercury Perchl., Creosote, Zinc Ointment.

To be applied night and morning. Price **1/9** and **4/-**

SLUGGISH LIVER, URIC ACID, KIDNEY TROUBLES. (Pres. 282)

Cubebs, Venice Turpentine, Colchicum, Gravel Nut, Podophyllin, Copaiba, etc.

Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles.

Price **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills).

WRINKLES, CROWS-FEET AND GREY HAIRS. (Pres. 344.)

Gives remarkable results and improves health.

Potassium Hypophosphite, Phosphate, Bicarbonate and Citrate.

Price **1/6**, **2/6**, and **7/-**. In tablets. With directions.

SORE THROAT, HAWKING, LARYNGITIS, TONSILITIS, &c. (Prescription 1,054.)

Potassium Chlorate, Borax, Formalin, Tannin, Cinnamon, Eucalyptus.

Excellent for Public speakers and singers.

Price **9d.** (36), **1/6** (72), **2/6** (144 tablets).

NERVE AND FLESH-FORMING TONIC. Thinness, Nervousness, Anæmia. (Prescription 552.)

Zinc Phosphide, Calcium Hypophosphite, Lecithin, Soda Hypophosphite, Casein, Potassium Hypophosphite.

Price **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144), **12/-** (432 tablets).

WRINKLE CREAM. (Prescription 20).

Benzoated Base, Almonds, Tincture of Benzoin, Glycerine, Otto Violets.

With directions. Price **1/9** and **2/6**.

BENZOIN WRINKLE SOAP. (Prescription 929.)

Tightens up and beautifies the skin, useful for wrinkles, scurf and shaving.

Price **1/-** (3 tablets **2/9**)

Nerve Weakness and Breakdown.

A MEDICINE which ACTS LIKE MAGIC in Neurasthenia, Brain Fag, and after Illness, Colds and the 'Flu.

It Dispels Absentmindedness, Debility, Depression, Despondency, Fear of Failure, Frowns, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Palpitation, Run Down Conditions, Sleeplessness, Weakness.

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 470. Written by a Specialist thus:

Rp: *Phosphorus 1-100th gr.* *Damiana Extract 2 grs.*
Nux Vomica Extract 1-8th gr *Lecithin ½ gr.*
Dispense in One Tablet.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 470. Directions:—Take 1 or 2 tablets with meals thrice daily.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

PHOSPHORUS, constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain workers. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *DAMIANA*, Cerebro-Spinal Tonic. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

Price **1/9** (95), **2/3** (50), **3/-** (100), **17/-** (300 tablets). **THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC No. 632.** That is to say take No. 470 for a few days and then No. 632 for a few days and so on. This alternate treatment acts like magic.

Backache, Rheumatism, Gravel, Sciatica, Lumbago

and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys, are promptly relieved by the following prescription:

Rp: *Potassium Nitrate* *Juniper Oil*
Colchicum *Venice Turpentine*
Cubebs *Rearberry Extract*
Methylene Blue *Copaiba Balsam*
Buchu Extract *In 2 tablet.*

(Prescription No. 40).

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Doctors everywhere.

These ingredients are kidney stimulant or diuretic, antiseptic or germicidal, anti-uric and painkilling (analgesic). The trace of Methylene Blue colours the urine green. Non-purgative.

Price **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144).

HÆMORRHOIDS, CONSTIPATION, SLUGGISH LIVER, AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA. (Prescription 394.)

Cascara, Nux Vomica, Hyoscyamus, and Gentian.

Price **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144 pills).

A good pile ointment to use with these pills is No. 1083. Price **2/6**. May also be used in conjunction with Agarine Constipation Cream. No. 1314. **2/6.**

FAT-REDUCING MASSAGE CREAM. (Prescription 635.)

Potassium Iodide, Water, Anhydrous, Lanolin; Perfume, etc.

To be rubbed or massaged into the fatty parts frequently.

Price **2/6** and **4/6**.

FORCED MARCH TONIC. (Prescription 458)

Will help you over the stile.

Nux Vomica, Lecithin, Coca, Damiana.

In pills. Price **2/6** (95), **5/-** (50), and **9/-** (100). With directions.

CRITICAL TIME, or "MENOPAUSE." (Prescription 457.)

A useful Nerve and Stomach Tonic for nervous women.

Nux Vomica, Sulphate of Iron, Calcium Phosphate, Cinchona, Gentian.

With directions. Price **1/6** (72), and **2/6** (144).

VITAMIN-SUNSHINE.

The new compound for Anæmia, Debility, Rickets, Threatened Tuberculosis. (Prescription 1062)

Malt, Marrow, Blood, Yeast, Chlorophyll, Phosphorus, Iron. In tablets with directions. For Adults or Children. Price **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144).

BRIGHT EYES, LOVELY COMPLEXIONS.

A Complexion Tonic for Complexion Troubles. (Prescription 442)

Charcoal, Dried Sulph. Iron, Calcium Sulphide, Nux Vomica Extract, Gentian Extract. Price **1/9** (72), **2/3** (144). **5/-** (432 tablets).

Full Course of Treatment for Complexion Troubles (No. 442T) costs **5/-** and **17/-**

SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVE EXCITABILITY. (Prescription 32).

Better than Alcohol, Sulphonal, Veronal, or German Drugs. Does not form the drug habit.

Scullcap, Gentian, Valerian, Asafetida, Lupuline.

Price **1/6** (25), **2/6** (50), **4/6** (100 pills).

PREMATURE OLD AGE, Specialist's New Gland Treatment. (Pres. 1126)

Ox-Adin, Cerebral, Spinal, Lymphatic substances, with Glycerophosphates and Nux Vomica. For all Forms of debility. With directions.

Price **2/6** (50), **5/6** (72), **12/6** (144 tablets).

DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCE. (Prescription 882.)

Contains Nature's Digestive Juices in tablets.

Pepsin, Malt Extract, Diastase, Charcoal, Cascara Extract.

Non-purgative, promotes digestion and full nourishment.

Price **1/6** (50), **2/9** (100).

SUPERFLUOUS HAIRS. (Prescription 981)

Barium, Zinc Oxide, and Orris.

Works a wonderful transformation in a few minutes. **1/3** and **2/-**

OX-GALL OBESITY SOAP. (Prescription 986.)

Compound of Pure Soap, Perfume and Prepared Ox-gall.

Used for bath massage purposes in obesity, greasy, oily skins, and fatty complexions. Rub thoroughly to form a lather and wash out with warm water. Massage well. The purest soap known. Price **1/3** per tab.

ARTERIO-SCLEROSIS. Blood Pressure Breakdowns Unnecessary. (Prescription 1,108.)

Specialist's known and approved prescription for brittle arteries.

Soda Sulphate, Soda Chloride, Soda Carbonate, Neutral Soda Phosphate, Soda Nitrite, Magnesia Phosphate, Calcium Glycerophosphate in each tablet.

Price **2/6** (100 tablets).

ANÆMIA, PALLOR, LANGUOR, BLOODLESSNESS, CHLOROSIS. (Prescription 365)

Useful for Anæmic brain-workers, either male or female.

Blaud Pill, Calc. Sulph., Aloin, Manganese Citrate, Nux Vomica Extract, Lecithin. With directions.

Price **2/-** (72), and **3/6** (144 pills).

CORNS! CORNS! (Prescription 801.)

Get rid of them with this. *Salicylic Acid, Resin Ointment, etc.*

With directions. Price **7½d.**

DROPSY. (Prescription 300)

An old and well-tried formula when heart, liver and kidneys are all at fault.

Squill, Digitalis, Calomel, Opium.

Price **1/9** (50), **2/6** (72), **4/6** (144).

YOHIMBINE TONIC. (Prescription 634.)

Extract of Damiana, Lecithin, Extract of Nux Vomica, Hydrochloride of Yohimbine.

Price **1/3** (72), **12/-** (36), **22/6** (72), **42/-** (144 pills).

Any chemist who cares to book your order or deserves your patronage can supply you with Shadforth Prescriptions, but the following are "Special Depots," in (A) London and the Home Counties.

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You can obtain these Prescriptions post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from

MR. WM. SHADFORTH, Pharmaceutical Chemist, (Shadforth Prescription Service Ltd.)

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City Branch—49, King William Street, E.C. 4.

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

* * *

P. K. (Edmonton).—"As a young man just starting his career, what key-note, so to speak, should I strike?" In business, B sharp; in private life, B natural.

A. P. (Tiptree).—"What do you think of my jokes?" We don't pretend to be an expert antiquarian.

T. B. R. (Ellwood).—"I have to finish up now as my husband has just come in." God bless him!

L. N. (Kennington).—"Where does all the rain go?" If you want to start a row, ask a milkman.

G. M. (Rotherham).—"She screamed the place down." That's not difficult with some of these new houses.

T. A. (Whitstable).—"She wears the most awful-looking artificial teeth." What a biting thing to say.

B. V. (Bedford).—"I sent you a poem." We know. We know. But we have decided to forgive and try to forget.

E. C. (Hanwell).—"I have been invited to settle down in Canada." Who invited you? Somebody in England?

D. J. (Glasgow).—"I got soaked at the picnic and had to change all my clothes." One damp thing after another.

A. L. (Chester).—"I may get a legacy and I may not." A matter of will or won't.

D. F. (Clerkenwell).—"She's getting the wages of a man now." How long has she been married?

F. I. N. (Chelsea).—"Many women are knock-kneed." Either naturally or brought on by the Charleston.

R. S. (London, W.C. 1).—"Where would you advise me to go to learn the saxophone?" To the very middle of the Sahara Desert.

D. M. (London, E.).—"I have been under the same boss for twenty years." That's nothing. Lots of men celebrate their golden weddings.

MINNIE (Southport).—"I seem, in this awful weather, to get a fresh cold every day." We advise you to get dressed and go to bed for a day or two.

S. K. (Bolton).—"It would be hard to name a single great man to-day." No—it's wonderful how the women manage to catch them, isn't it?

B. H. (Basingstoke).—"You're a fine editor, I don't think!" We see no reason to contradict either of your two statements.

S. J. C. (Chelmsford).—"Unhappily, I have been unable to win success either as an actor or an artist." You are evidently unable to draw in either capacity.

ADVICE from solicitors costs money. Advice from JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service experts costs nothing beyond a little effort and a stamped addressed envelope. No matter what your worry is—send it along. We'll help you!

MARY (Workington).—"I am a blonde." Preferred stock!

JACK (Yarmouth).—"My fiancée swims like a duck." Well, isn't she?

S. T. (Watford).—"How do they tune jazz instruments?" They don't.

JACK (Wivenhoe).—"Her father came between us." You're lucky he didn't come behind you!

J. L. R. (Matlock).—"This has been a most trying summer." Our opinion is that it hasn't tried at all.

MISS L. (Manningham).—"I feel in the mood for writing." Thank goodness moods don't last.

L. P. (Chipstead).—"A man will never lose his place for doing well." Unless he's in a hospital.

MRS. V. (Cardiff).—"One thing, there'll be no strikes in heaven." But we fear there'll be a confounded lot of lockouts

A. S. (Rawdon).—"I ran into a garage on my way home and was held up for repairs." To your head or the garage?

C. W. (Luton).—"I am paying the most outrageous price for sawdust stuffing." You can't be using your head.

M. D. (Conniston).—"The secret of good health is onion eating." And the snag is how to keep it a secret.

B. S. T. (Bradford).—"At least I deserve your good wishes for this story." May you live to be as old as it is!

J. S. (Cambridge).—"I am now eagerly pursuing my studies." Have they got so far in front of you?

J. W. M. (Morden).—"Spare the rod and spoil the child." But spare the golden rod and improve the garden.

MRS. P. (Wigan).—"I have always refused to subscribe to the short skirt fashion." Then, you haven't a leg to stand on in the eyes of your neighbours.

J. D. (Bishop Auckland).—"How long ought a good lawn mower to last?" It all depends upon the number and kind of the neighbours.

MRS. R. (Wellingborough).—"Some shop girls treat customers as if they were poison." Instead of merely counter-irritants.

MRS. P. (Swindon).—"One antiseptic gargle a day keeps every kind of germ away." And how do you teach the little demons to gargle?

MISS H. (Rugby).—"She doesn't know he's married when he wants to see her home." Or she might make sure he wants to buy it.

M. T. K. (Leeds).—"If a young man embraces every opportunity he's bound to get on." Or off, as the skill of the opportunity to nab him may be.

G. G. (St. Helens).—"When a man can boast of paying a cool thousand for his car I'm justified in thinking he's rich." Or a liar.

P. D. (Lancaster).—"Since he dropped in for this bit of money he'll do simply nothing for himself." Not even eat and drink?

"PROVINCIAL" (Leeds).—"London struck me this month as wonderfully free from smoke. "We believe Mr. Baldwin *is* on holiday.

B. J. M. (Slough).—"Punctuality, I fear, is not one of my virtues." There was something about your letter that made us think you were all behind.

S. Y. (Hanwell).—"Money is the root of evil." The shortage of it is, you mean.

S. F. (Llandudno).—"What is a crank really?" Anybody you fail to convince.

F. T. (Salford).—"I ask for information." And few men need it more.

B. S. P. (Portsmouth).—"The Charleston is a joke." Makes one shake one's sides, doesn't it?

S. F. (Leamington).—"Can you give me a really reliable prescription for longevity?" Yes—don't die young.

MRS. G. (Croydon).—"The song reminded me of my youth." What a long way his voice must have carried.

GEORGE A. (Witney).—"My father is the head of the business." Then you are the heir of the head.

E. H. (Towcester).—"I tried to drown my sorrows." And only succeeded in making your head swim.

G. R. (Chorley).—"Men generally get what they deserve." Alas, it's a sad old world.

E. B. (Chatham).—"I asked him whom he was pushing." Quicker to have handed him your card.

MAY (Birmingham).—"My sweetheart turned out the gas." Evidently he was after a match.

MOLLIE N. (Timperley).—"I wanted him to stop drinking for my sake." But did he drink for your sake?

M. A. (Stoke-on-Trent).—"I have a serious complaint——" Try the nearest hospital.

B. O. (York).—"Is it possible to invent a universal solvent?" Probably; but there would be nowhere to keep it.

E. I. T. (Stanmore).—"Blue eyes, he told me, show weak will." And black eyes show weak science.

B. D. (Bradford).—"What has become of the hero of the modern play?" The hero is the fellow that sits it through.

W. R. R. (E. 12).—"A thousand wouldn't buy my cat." And we are one of 'em.

G. C. (Liverpool).—"Is there any cure for kleptomania?" Yes—don't take anything.

T. R. (Leigh).—"What overcoat are you going to wear this year?" Last year's.

GUS (Devizes).—"I bought a present for the one I love best." Do you refer to your new pipe?

MRS. J. (Northampton).—"I love pretty dresses." Yet we venture to assert that you don't have them long.

L. E. (Newbury).—"I shot the rabbit in my pyjamas." What was it doing in your pyjamas?

T. L. (W. Hartlepool).—"I don't object to paying rates and taxes." Sir, you are unique.

W. A. (Londonderry).—"Champagne is the drink for important occasions." And the important occasions are when one drinks champagne.

I. S. (Smethwick).—"A woman of twenty-five has more sense than a man of thirty." Well, she's generally older, isn't she?

A. R. T. (Yeovil).—"I have never tried competitions." Then start right now with a double chance of winning a "Bullets" £1,000.

A. M. (Portobello End).—"I assume that I am right." You certainly assume.

F. M. (London, N.).—"I think wet weather's fine." How can it be?

B. M. (Nottingham).—"What's the best job in a brewery?" Stocktaking.

A. V. W. (Chelsea).—"Do you know the population of London?" Some of them.

C. N. (Tipton).—"How can I do away with weeds?" Become the lady's second husband.

D. Y. (Barking).—"What do missionaries try to teach cannibals?" First of all, to become vegetarians.

D. A. D. (Newport).—"I will lead her to the altar." Don't be too certain she won't be dragging you.

F. Y. (Glasgow).—"Oughtn't bridegrooms to be certified physically fit?" No—only mentally.

L. S. (Bromsgrove).—"I can always fall fast asleep." Then we fancy you must be slow awake.

W. W. (Dorchester).—"It is dangerous to make love in a motor-car." Why add "in a motor-car?"

E. E. (Sheffield).—"Do you believe in mixed bathing"? We are all for the freedom of the seas.

G. H. (Goole).—"I like bright fiction." You should study the official weather forecasts.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

How Colgate's Lather makes a fine shave

1. The soap in the lather removes the oil film that covers every hair.

2. With the oil film gone, the millions of tiny moisture bubbles in the lather carry an abundance of water down to the base of the beard and hold it there.

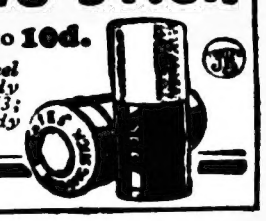
Your beard becomes wringing wet and properly softened. When you shave the razor works quickly and easily; it cuts cleanly, close to the skin. Your face remains cool and comfortable throughout the day.

Softens the Beard at the Base

COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Now Reduced to **10d.**

in Handsome Nickel Box 1/-; in "Handy Grip" Nickel Box, 1/3; Refills for Handy Grip, 10d.



The racing cyclist tells you that saddle shape is vitally important.

Invariably he advises the lasting comfort that one always expects of a

BROOKS

SADDLE

Ask your dealer to advise you on the choice of correct type.

MONSTER 40/- BEDDING BARGAIN 40/-
CARR. PAID CARR. PAID

ONE Art. **DOWN QUILT** (in good quality sateen cover and panels).
PAIR of **WHITE WOOLLY BLANKETS,** English made, whipped and bordered.
PAIR of **FINE TWILL SHEETS,** real Lancashire woven, soft and durable.
PAIR of **PILLOW CASES,** pure White Longcloth, hemmed and buttoned.
ONE BOLSTER CASE, pure White Longcloth, hemmed and buttoned.
ONE lovely **ALHAMBRA QUILT,** in all newest colourings and designs.
ONE splendid **STRIPED BED TICK.**
PAIR of long **NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS** or **TWO PAIRS** of lovely **CREAM CURTAINS.**
ONE BEDROOM RUG, coloured floral design.
All bedding for full-size double beds.

EXTRA GIFT of a **CHARMING BLOUSE** *(any size) if full cash sent with order.* Satisfaction or money refunded. *This Sale can be purchased by easy instalments. Send for particulars.*

L. & C. MOSS (Dept. J.B.)
8. Stevenson Sq., MANCHESTER.

EVERY purchaser of this popular **MONSTER BEDDING BARGAIN** receives **FREE** a Charming Clock that looks handsome in any room. This wonderful offer has already delighted thousands. Send to-day and let it delight you.

"The Greatest of These . . . ."

A "Humanist" Holiday

Saving a Shattered Soldier from Starvation

OUR "Humanist" who was recently away on holiday found occasion to investigate on the spot a case of most pitiable distress.

This is what "Humanist" found. An ex-Service man, badly gassed and wounded in the war, reduced to a mere shadow, and an ailing sister struggling between them to keep the life in their bodies after a series of misfortunes had deprived them of the means of providing themselves even of sufficient bread and margarine to keep one from continual hunger.

The man had had a small pension, but by one of the mysteries known only to the Ministry of Pensions it had been stopped.

He had opened a shop with his small savings, but the business had little more than paid expenses. The rent had got badly in arrears. The non-payment of a heavy gas bill had caused the light to be cut off, and wholesale agents had refused further credit for stock.

It was in a scantily furnished room behind a shop dimly lighted with candles that "Humanist" found this shattered soldier and devoted sister, emaciated by many weeks of semi-starvation, and set about doing what might be possible to save them from their wretched plight.

A grant from "The Greatest of These" Fund supplemented by another from the local branch of the British Legion drove away the spectre of hunger.

The landlord, or rather the trustee for the owner, paid the rent out of his own pocket to save them from eviction.

The managing director of the Gas Company, whose bill was the heaviest burden on the shoulders of these two stricken souls, generously agreed to forgo the balance due, a considerable sum. Thus a brother and sister who were in despair have been restored to hope and are going forward hand in hand with fresh courage to face the future.

Readers of JOHN BULL may share in the satisfaction felt at the happy issue to such pathetic stories of hopeless misery by subscribing as generously as they are able to the fund which feeds the hungry and helps the helpless in their afflictions. Do it to-day. To-morrow may be too late in many cases.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Anon., 2s. 6d.; Greyhound, 2s. 6d.; Jessie's Ninth for Luck, 1s. 2d.; J. B. R. (Witham), 1s.; 2s.; F. C. M., 3s.; Mrs. Marchant (Ryde), 1s.; J. E. Leather (Northwich), 5s.; [illegible] (Dumfries), 6d.; S. E. C. (Gosport), 10s.; G. H. P. Barlow (Brighton), 1s. 6d.; My Bullet Prize, 2s. 6d.; H. B. (S.W.5), 1s.; Anon. (Northumberland), 1s.; Mrs Hester, 1s. 6d.; C. A. P. (Cheltenham), 2s. 6d.; J. J. (Dolgelley), £1; S. A. G., 1s.; Gargoyle "D.," 5s.; Mrs. Smith (Beconstree), 1s.; G. P. Wood (Mirfield), 5s.; L. Collins (Larkhall), 1s. 6d.; Anon. (Oxford), 2s.; A Thankful Mother, 10s.; M. S., 1s.; In Memory, 1s.; Mr. T. G. Winters, 1s.; Mr. Warren Davies (Milford Haven), 1s.; Mr. A. Chalmers, 1s.; Mr. A. J. W. McLeod (Southern Rhodesia), 1s.; Mr. J. Hayes, 1s.; M. P. (March, Cambs.), 10s.; The Ninth (Blackburn), 1s.; A Labourer, 2s. 6d.; A Friend, 2s. 6d.; C. P., 1s.; Anon., 1s. 9d.; G. D., 2s. 6d.; Cogs, 1s.; W. G. (Bo'ness), 10s.; Auckland, 6s.; J. B. R. I., 2s. 6d.; J. N. Stephen, 1s.; B. Waterhouse (Keighley), 1s.; A. C. (Doncaster), 10s.; Mrs. H. Reid (Camden Town), 2s. 6d.; Just a Little Help, 2s. 6d.; A. Sweetman (Lake), 10s.; Mrs. Killick (Welling), 10s.;

Parcels of clothing are gratefully acknowledged from: R. W. Griffin (Peckham), Miss A. M. Pascoe (Putney), A. M. White (Mitcham), A. N. (Piddington), M. Hester (Hammersmith), Mrs. Millbank (Ealing), hand-knitted socks, Mrs. Thompson.

By Appointment to His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales

The finest Shaving edge that Steel will take.

For the ideal shave—use the Gillette Blade. The finest of blade steel, a perfected process of manufacturing and a vigilant inspection system—all of these attest the exceptional value of the Gillette Blade.

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GILLETTE BLADES.
In Packets of 10 (20 shaving edges) 4/6
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New Improved Gillette Outfits, 21/- and upwards.
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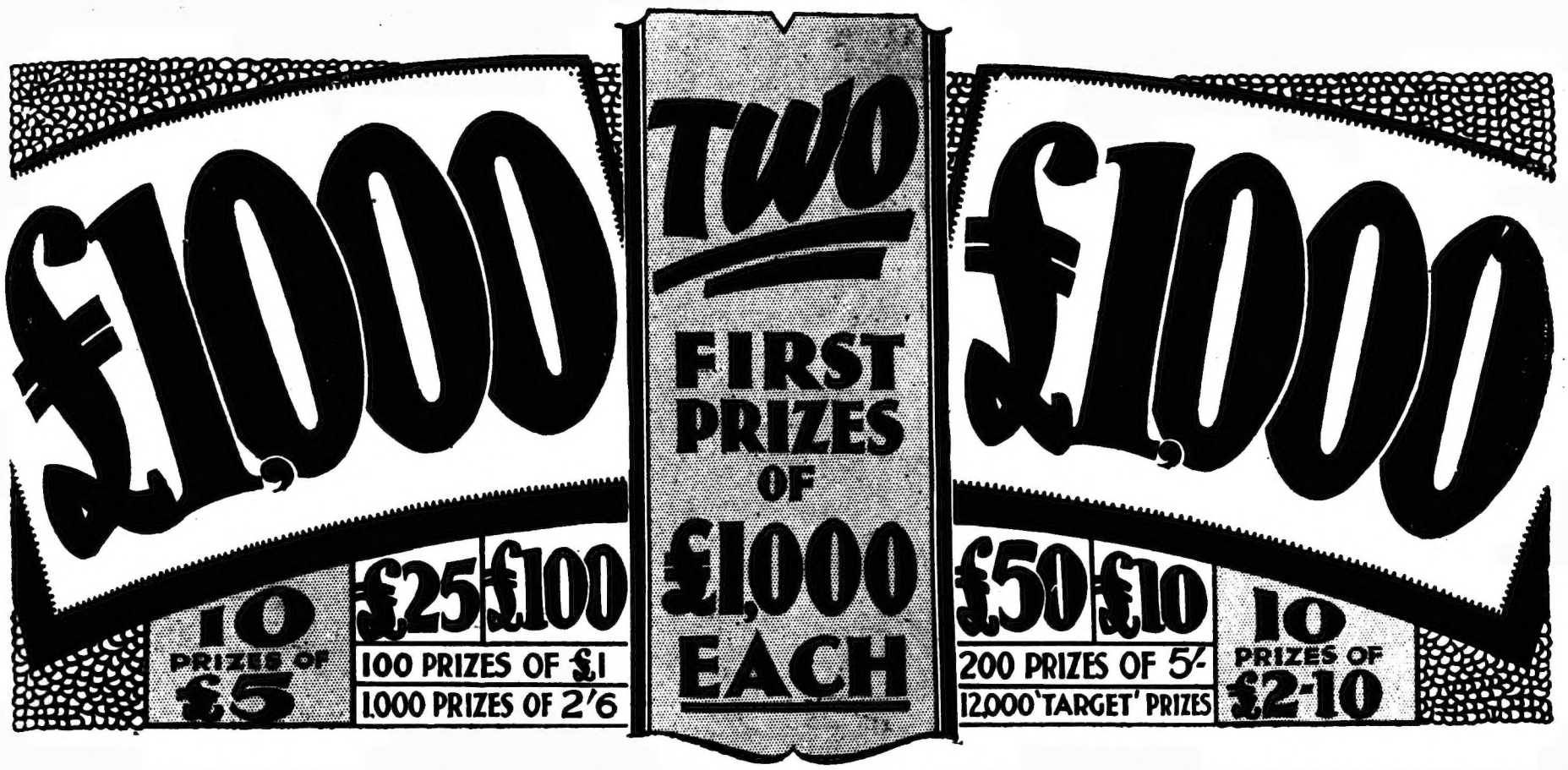
For the ideal shave—Use—

Gillette
SAFETY Gillette RAZOR
BLADES



How to Make "Bullets."

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE or FOUR words with some bearing thereon. Three recent £1,000 Prize-winners were :—

Example—HER HEART
Bullet—OF GOLD—MY FORTUNE.

Example—THE SLUMS
Bullet—OWNERS "RUN" WITHOUT "ENTERING."

Example—HOUSE HUNTING
Bullet—LOVERS "LOSING HEART" AGAIN.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 648.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250 :

Mrs. C. CHAPMAN, 1, Randolph Street, Carlton Road, Nottingham.

Example :—STARVING
Bullet :—DISGRACE TO ALL *Unconcerned*.

SECOND PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. G. V. MUNRO, 138, Causewayside, Edinburgh.

Example :—MAKING A LIVING
Bullet :—TUB-THUMPER'S WIFE—AT TUB.

THIRD PRIZE OF £25 :

Mr. A. SPALL, "Springvale," The Street, Witnesham, near Ipswich.

Example :—OLD DEAR
Bullet :—NOTICES CAR—STARTS CROSSING.

25 Prizes of £10 :

H. T. BROMLEY, 75, Park St., Madeley, Shropshire.
OUR NAVY—SMALL—COMPARED TO JOB.

J. S. BUSHELL, 128, Allangate, Halifax.
STATESMANSHIP—BRITAIN GETTING *Loan* BACK.

Miss M. CARLTON, 409, Mare St., Hackney, N.E.
WHEN THE ROAD'S UP—PEDESTRIANS CONDESCENDINGLY USE PATH.

— CAUNT, 3, Charles St., Skellow, nr. Doncaster.
AMERICAN EAGLE—MADE "SHELLS," COLLECTED "EGGS."

Mrs. J. COOK, Huntingtower, Perth.
BY AIR—IN SLUMS, LOYALTY "STIFLED."

K. DEVINE, Smithfield House, Allerton, Bradford.
OUR NAVY—"WATCH-DOG" PROTECTING OUR "TRAMPS."

— EDWARDS, 14, Harper St., Oldham.
GENERALLY—"TWO STRINGS" PREVENT "KNOT."

A. L. EKINS, 37, Alma St., London, N.
SAID TO THE OFFICE-BOY—"GO HOME, WE'RE BUSY!"

H. EVERTON, 11, Fore Hill, Ely, Cambs.
MAKING A LIVING—MIDDLEMAN—MAKES NOTHING ELSE.

(Continued on page 4.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 650.

CLERK OF THE WEATHER
SPOILT MY HOLIDAY
PROSPERITY'S DAWN
LUCKILY
SHOWED SHE LOVED HIM
WITHOUT MOTHER
A REAL HERO
GOVERNMENT INSPECTOR
WHY HE LOVED HER
PEACE BABY
SAYING A LOT
CHEEK
SAD TO SAY
FATHER'S JOB
GIVES ME A HEADACHE
HER FUTURE
HEIGHT OF FASHION
SHE FANCIES
FRIEND OR FOE
MY FATE
HEARD THROUGH THE KEYHOLE
WILLING HANDS
MENDING THE ROAD
FACE OF THE EARTH
BEAUTIFUL
WORTH REMEMBERING
BEATS ME
UNTYING THE KNOT
WHAT THE PIG SAID
BUSY DAY
WITH A YAWN
SONNY'S AMBITION
ENCOURAGING
BUYING THE RING
IN AND OUT
HOMELESS
RULING US
WHY SHE LEFT
TOO LONG
WHAT IS TROUBLE ?

☛ **Address Coupons :—"Bullets" No. 650, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)**

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(650) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 4. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(650) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 4. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(650) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 4. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Sept. 22.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(650) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 4. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

☛ **If you wish to send further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.**

MORE 'BULLETS' TENNERS NEXT WEEK

"always use **Hudson's** *for house cleaning"*

WHEN Grandmother's mother announced that she was going to "do out" some of the rooms, the first thing that Grandmother—who was then a little girl—had to do was to go to the grocer and order more Hudson's Soap, not a lot more though, because a little Hudson's goes such a long way, as everybody knows.

When Grandmother made a home of her own, another little girl ran the errands to the grocer. And now still another little girl will be doing it, unless in these moderr days she uses a telephone.

But what an unbroken record of service, what qualities must be possessed by Hudson's to have become a household institution.

Hudson's soap

GRANDMOTHER'S CHOICE *Still the Best*

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